

GOLD



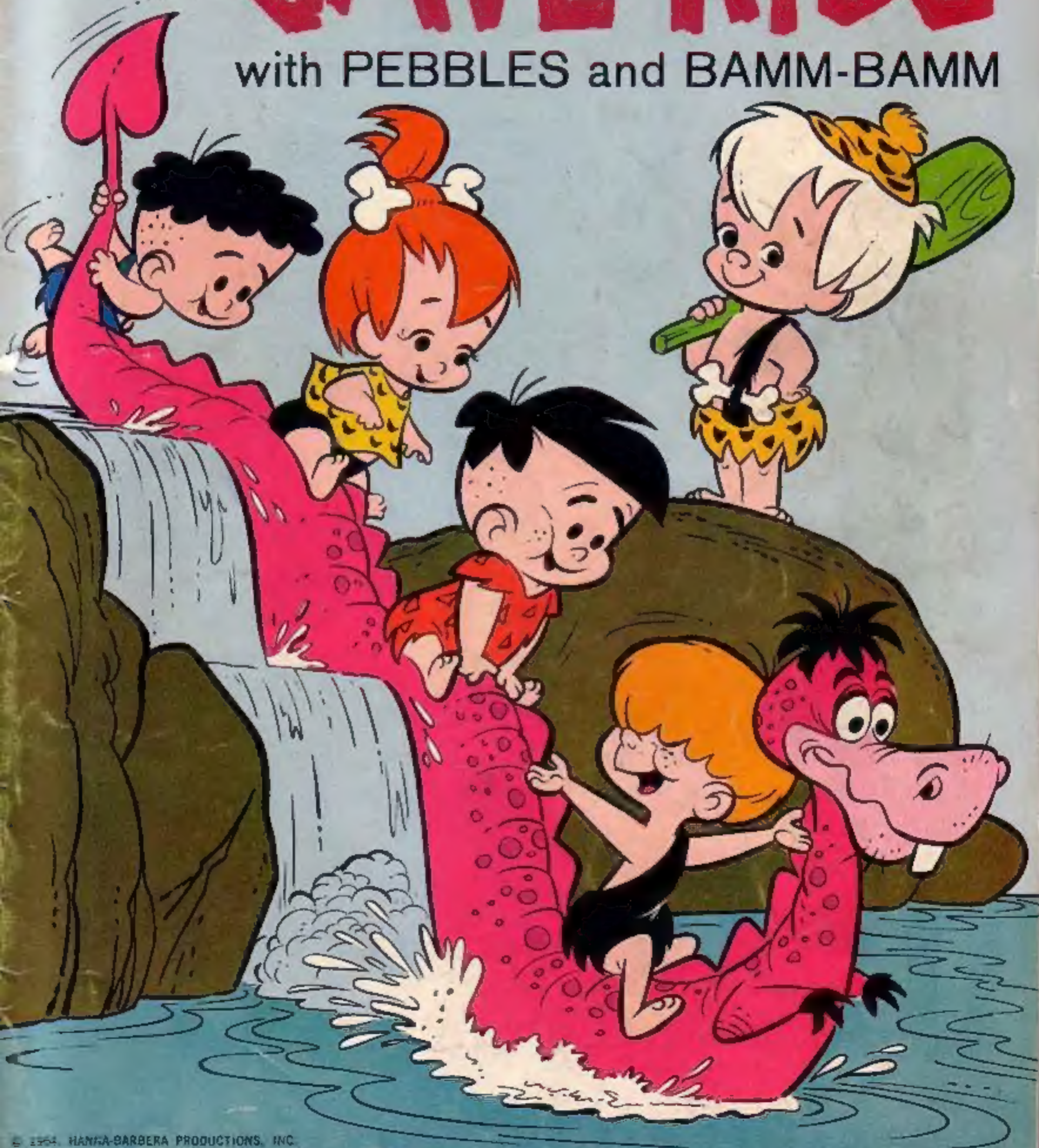
CAVE KIDS GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

# CAVE KIDS

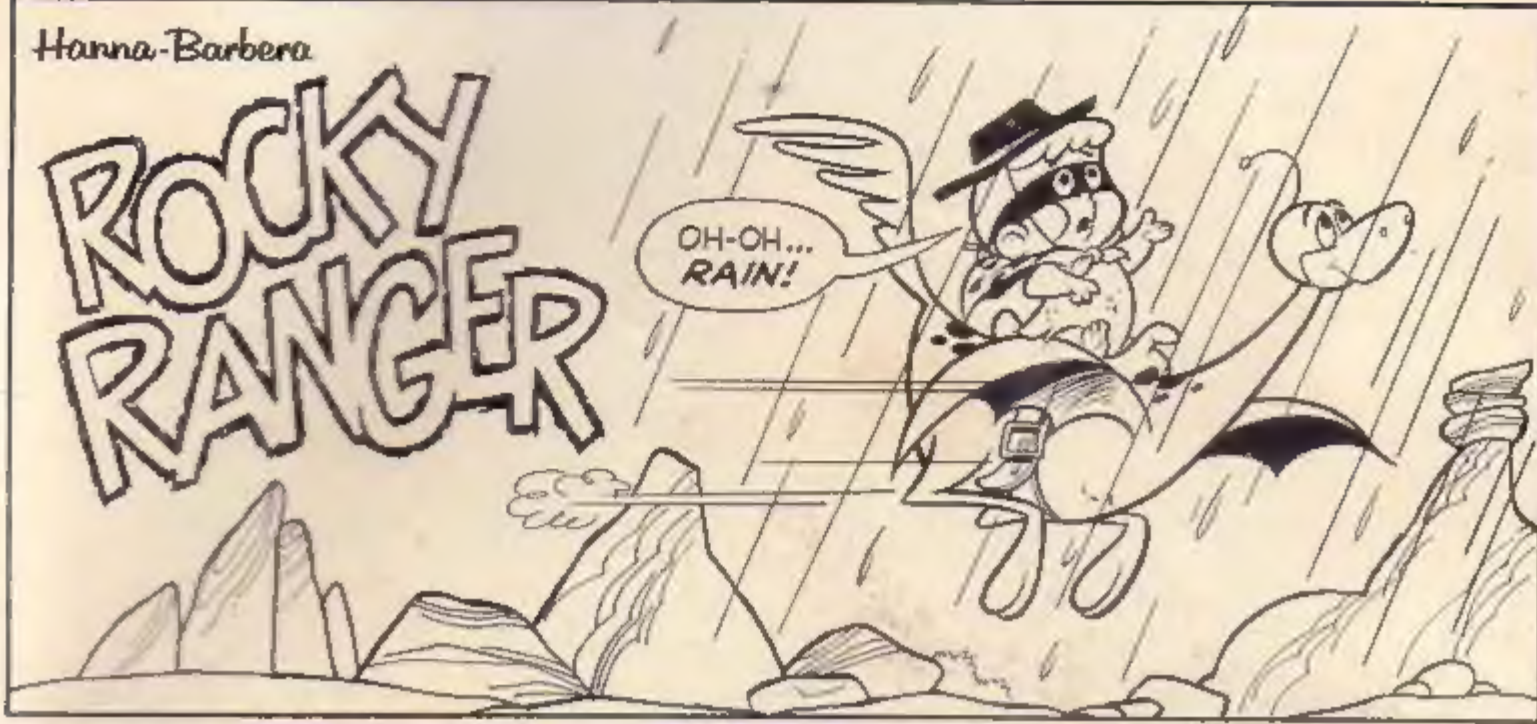
with PEBBLES and BAMBAM



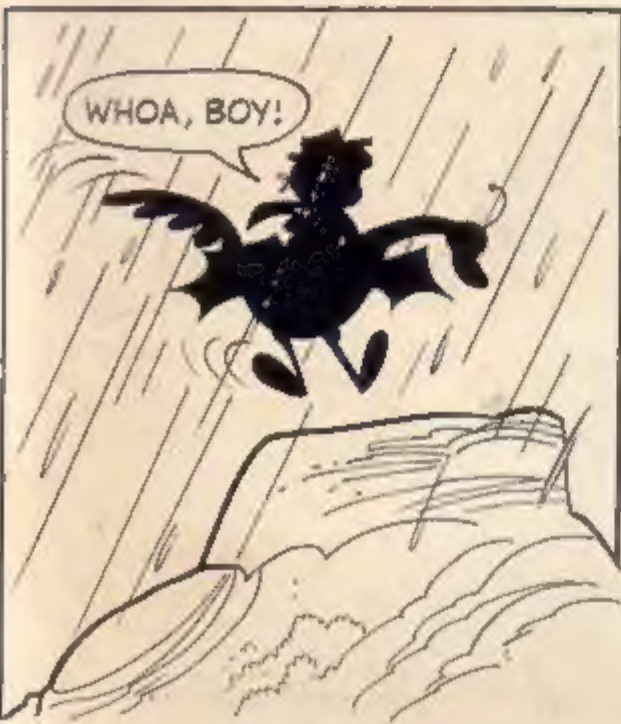


# ROCKY RANGER

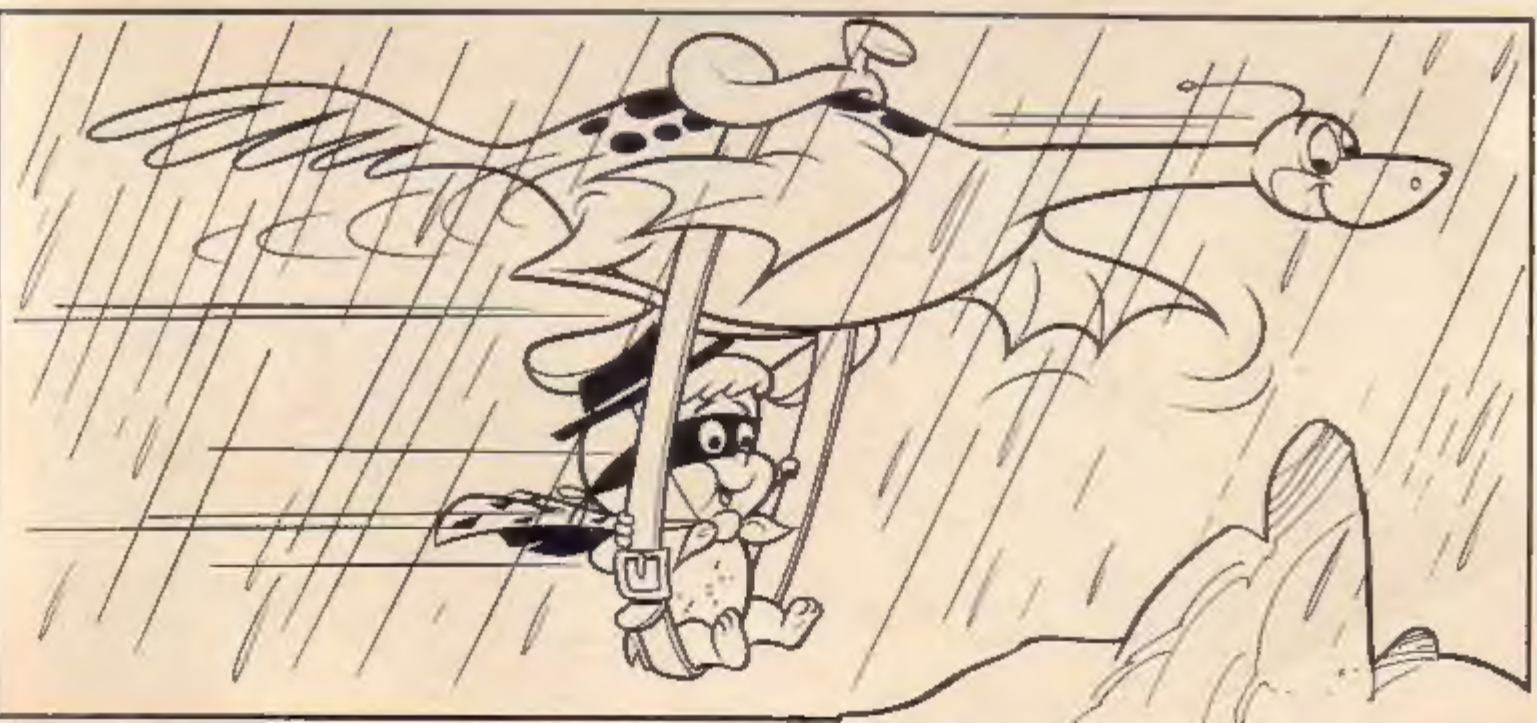
OH-OH...  
RAIN!



WHOA, BOY!



FORTUNATELY  
THERE'S PLENTY  
OF EXTRA STRAP  
HERE!

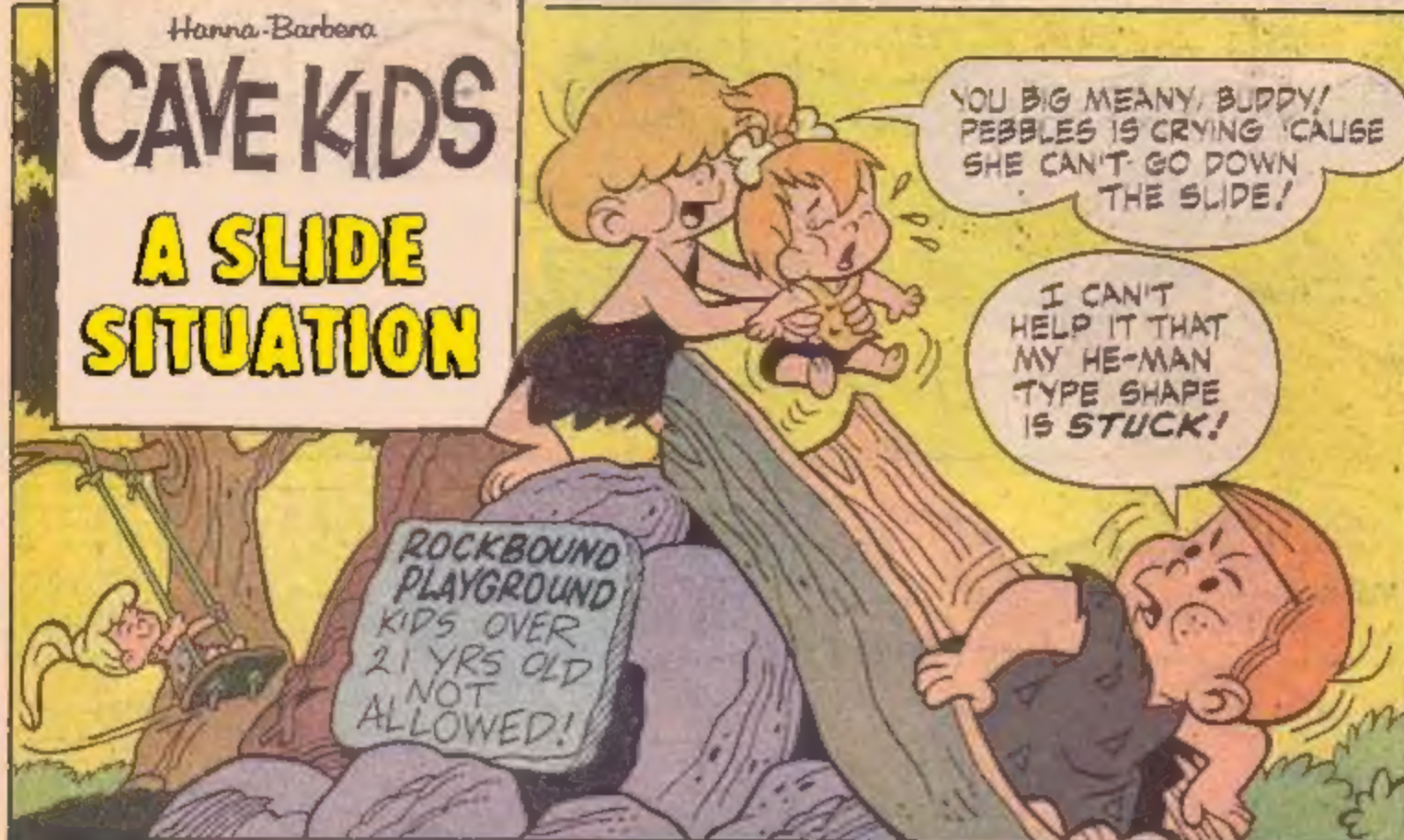




Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

## A SLIDE SITUATION



YOU BIG MEANY, BUDDY! PEBBLES IS CRYING 'CAUSE SHE CAN'T GO DOWN THE SLIDE!

I CAN'T HELP IT THAT MY HE-MAN TYPE SHAPE IS STUCK!

ROCKBOUND PLAYGROUND  
KIDS OVER 21 YRS OLD  
NOT ALLOWED!



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE ... GET ME UN-STUCK!



A SLIGHT DELAY IN YOUR PLAY, PEBBLES ... GOTTA UNSTUCK BIG STUFF!



SO, HARNESSING ALL AVAILABLE MAN-POWER, THE KIDS FREE THEIR MEMBER WHO IS THE MOSTEST ...

GRUNT!

THANKS, KIDS!

POP!

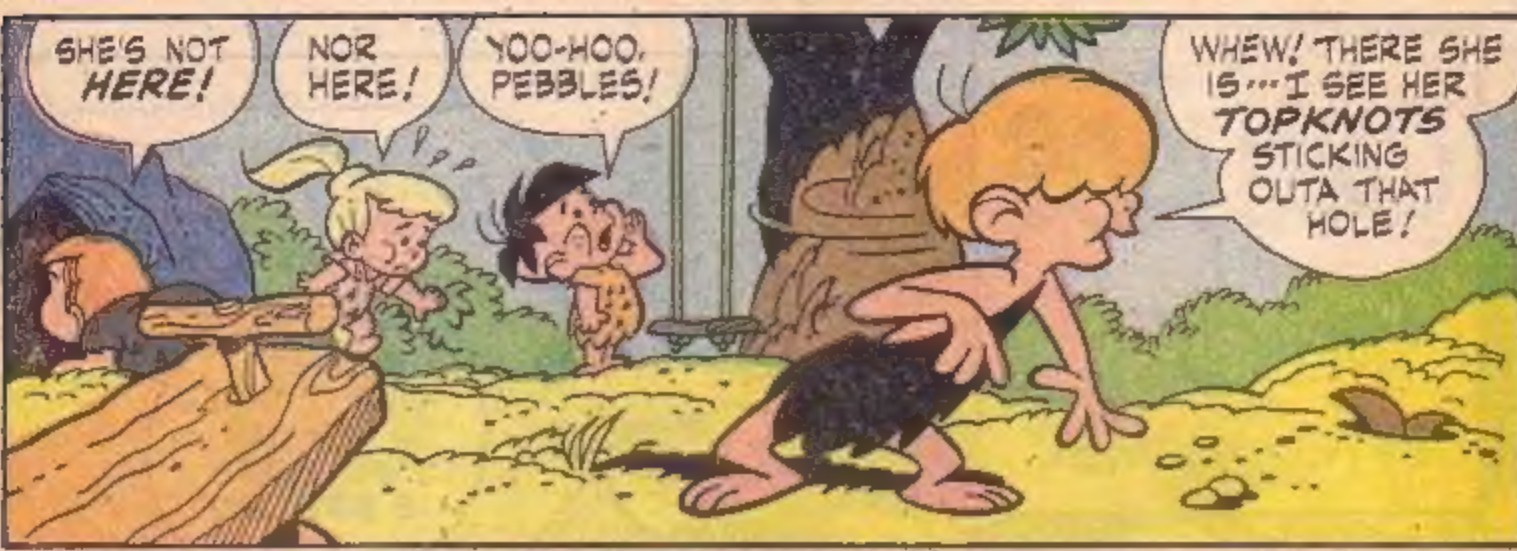


NOW YOU CAN SLIDE DOWN THE ... HEY! WHERE DID PEBBLES GO?

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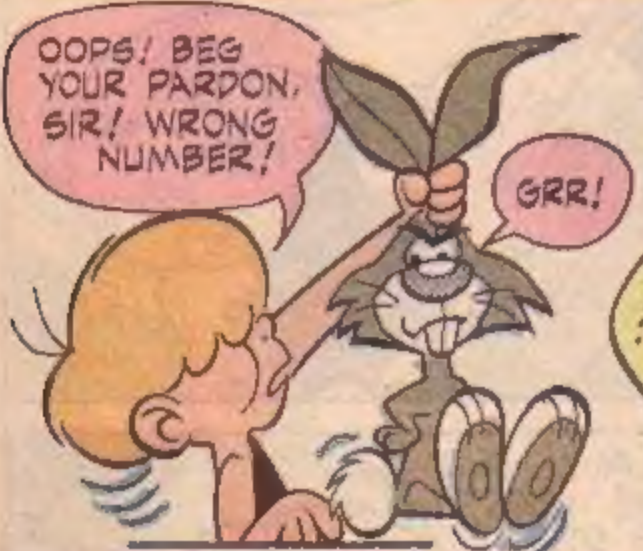


SHE'S NOT HERE!

NOR HERE!

YOO-HOO, PEBBLES!

WHEW! THERE SHE IS... I SEE HER **TOPKNOTS** STICKING OUTA THAT HOLE!



OOPS! BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! WRONG NUMBER!

GRR!



WHERE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD COULD SHE BE?

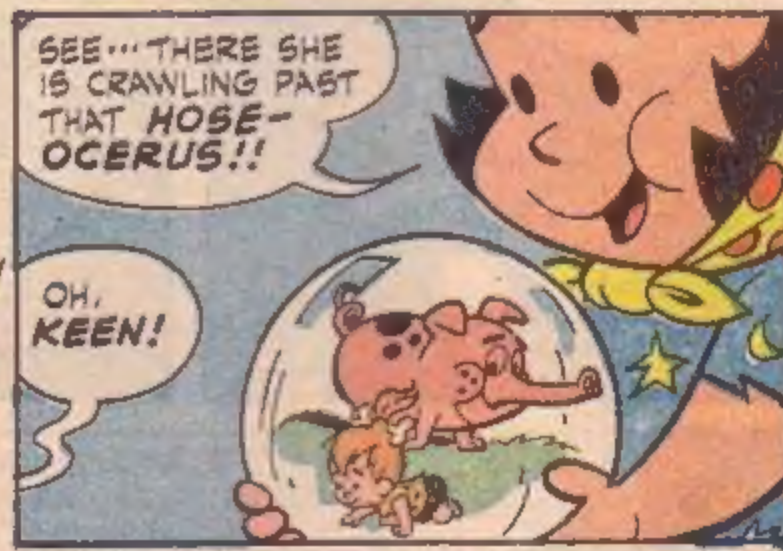
THAT'S A BIG QUESTION!

SILLY! WHY DOESN'T ANYBODY ASK ME?



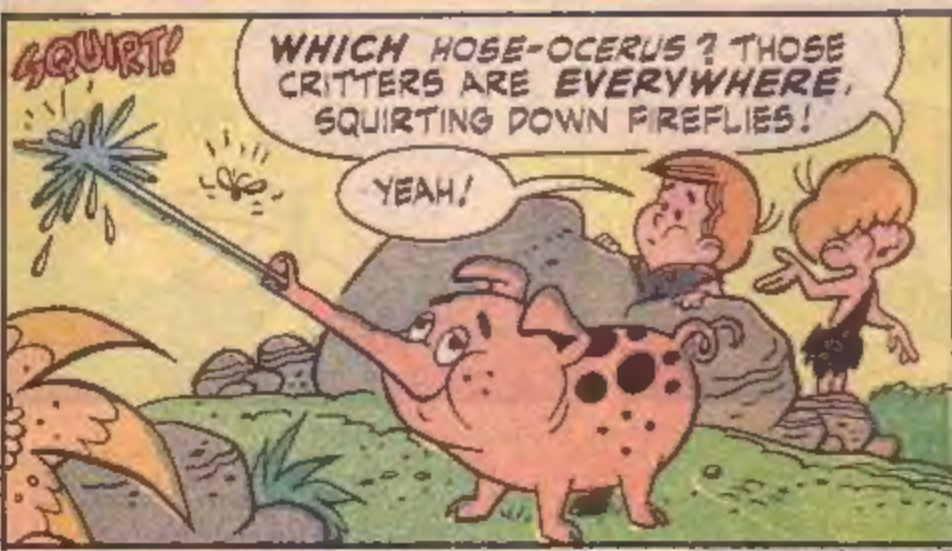
**GYPSY CRYSTAL!** OF COURSE... YOUR CRYSTAL BALL CAN TELL US!

YES, IT'S 100% ON-THE-BALL!



SEE... THERE SHE IS CRAWLING PAST THAT **HOSE-OCERUS!!**

OH, KEEN!



**SQUIRT!**

WHICH HOSE-OCERUS? THOSE CRITTERS ARE EVERYWHERE, SQUIRTING DOWN FIREFLIES!

YEAH!



JUST A SEC... SHE'S COMING TO SOMETHING ELSE NOW...





LOOK... AN ITCHING-PALM PLANT!

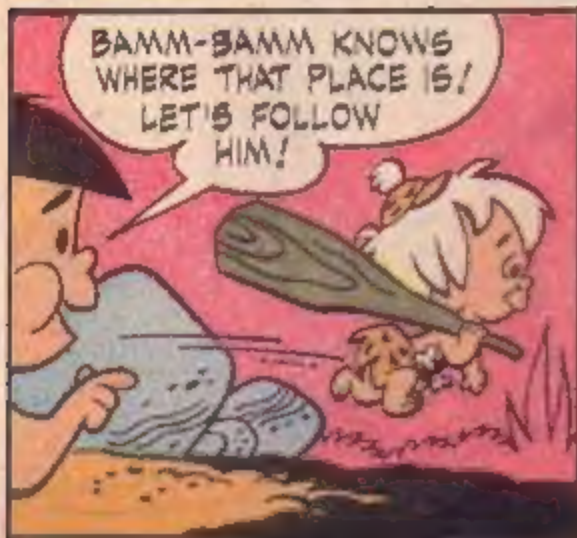
SAY... THOSE ARE REAL RARE!



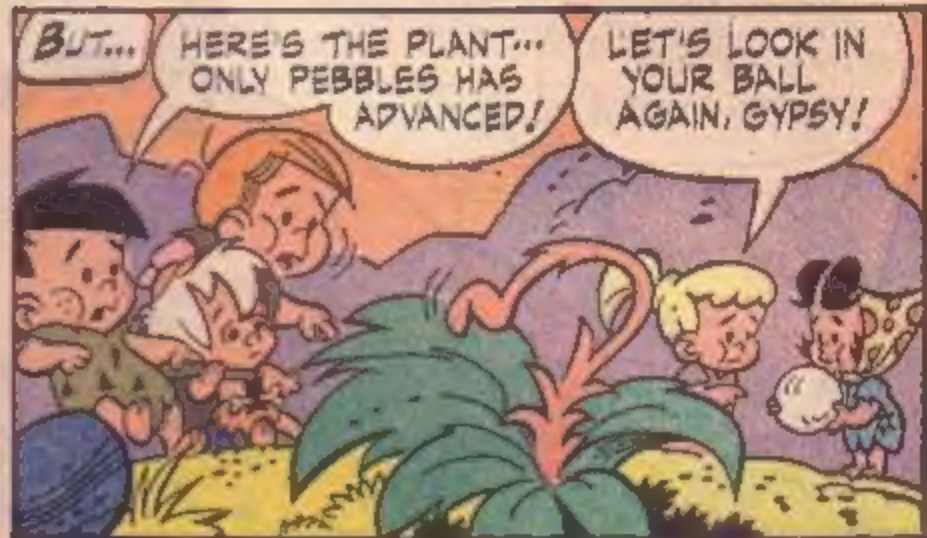
WHO KNOWS WHERE THERE'S AN ITCHING-PALM PLANT?

BAMM-BAMM!

BAMM-BAMM!



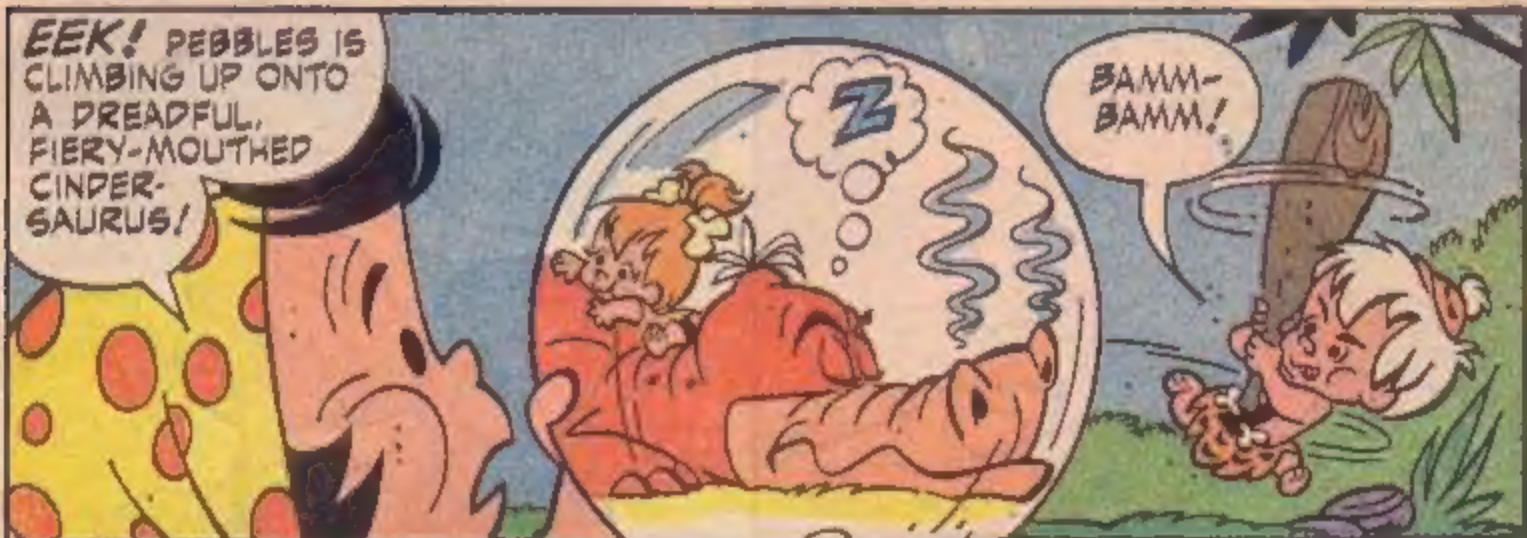
BAMM-BAMM KNOWS WHERE THAT PLACE IS! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



BUT...

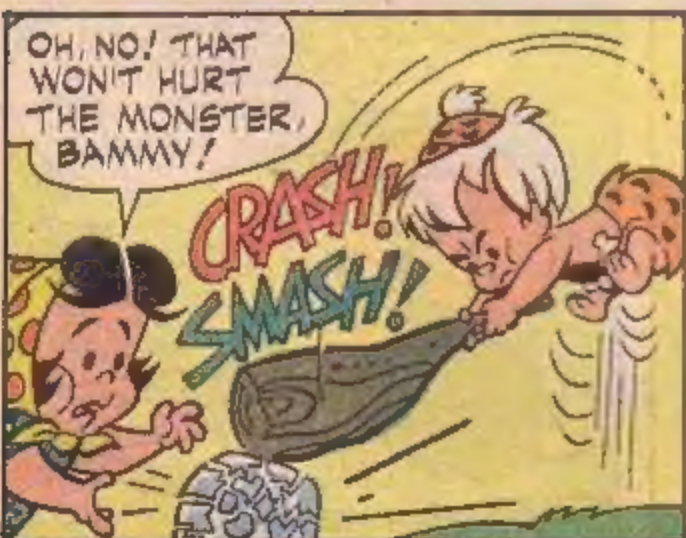
HERE'S THE PLANT... ONLY PEBBLES HAS ADVANCED!

LET'S LOOK IN YOUR BALL AGAIN, GYPSY!



EEK! PEBBLES IS CLIMBING UP ONTO A DREADFUL, FIERY-MOUTHED CINDER-SAURUS!

BAMM-BAMM!



OH, NO! THAT WON'T HURT THE MONSTER, BAMMY!

CRASH!  
SMASH!



BAD BOY!

NO-NO!

DON'T YOU EVER DO THAT AGAIN!





WELL, I DO HAVE A **SPARE** CRYSTAL BALL BACK IN MY CAVE!

THAT'S NO HELP **RIGHT NOW!**

WE'VE GOTTA GET TO **PEBBLES QUICK** TO SAVE HER!

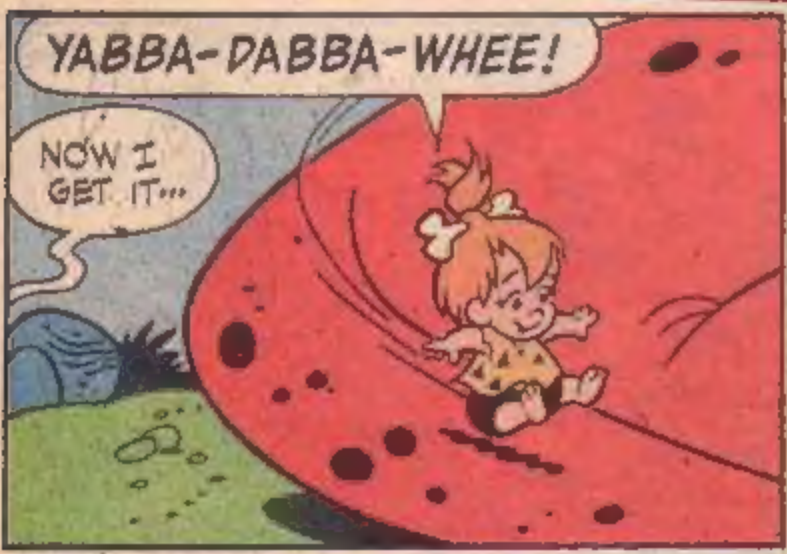


**YABBA-DABBA-GOO!**

HUH? THAT'S **PEBBLES' VOICE!**



THERE SHE IS... WAY UP ON TOP OF THE **CINDER-SAURUS!**



**YABBA-DABBA-WHEE!**

NOW I GET IT...



SHE WAS MAD 'CAUSE I GOT STUCK IN THE **PLAYGROUND SLIDE!**

SO SHE WENT OFF TO FIND ANOTHER **SLIDE** ...**(GULP!)** A REAL LIVING ONE!



**YIKES!** BUT THE SLIDE HAS AN UNHAPPY ENDING...

THE **CINDER-SAURUS** IS RUDELY AWAKENED!

**BOP!**

**SNORT!**



HEH-HEH! **BAMM-BAMM** WILL QUICKLY PUT HIM BACK TO SLEEP AGAIN!





WELL, GO ON, BAMB-BAMB...  
BASH THE BEAST!

HE'S SHAKING HIS HEAD,  
'NO!'



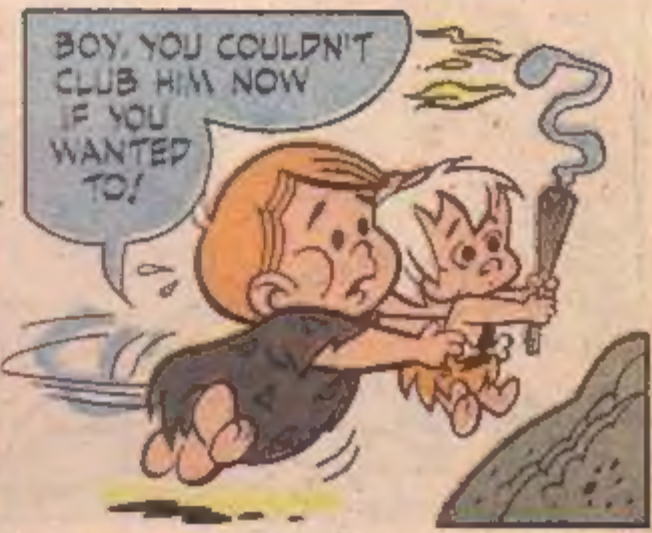
REMEMBER? WE JUST GOT THROUGH BAWLING HIM OUT FOR BASHING THE CINDER-SAURUS' IMAGE IN MY CRYSTAL BALL!

A FINE TIME FOR HIM TO REFORM!

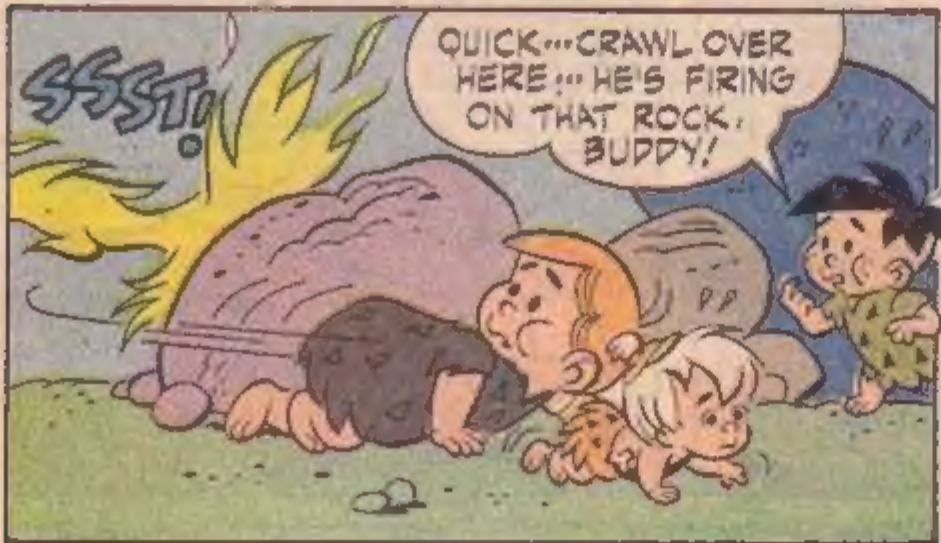


SSST!

YOW!  
LOOK OUT,  
BAMB-BAMB!



BOY, YOU COULDN'T CLUB HIM NOW IF YOU WANTED TO!



SSST!

QUICK...CRAWL OVER HERE... HE'S FIRING ON THAT ROCK, BUDDY!



WHEW! HE MELTED IT DOWN TO A HOT PUDDLE!



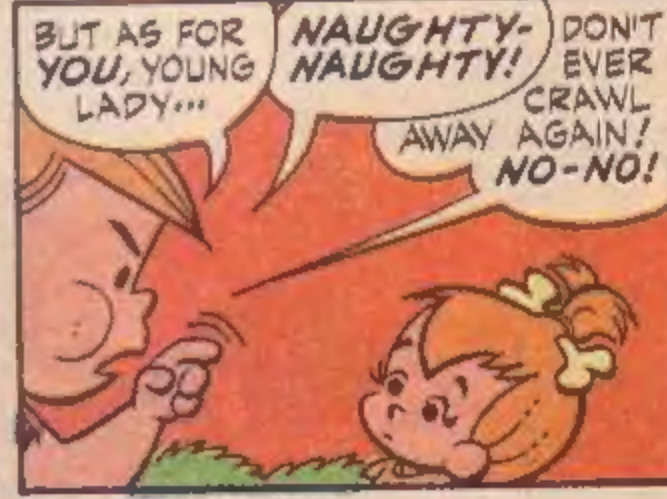
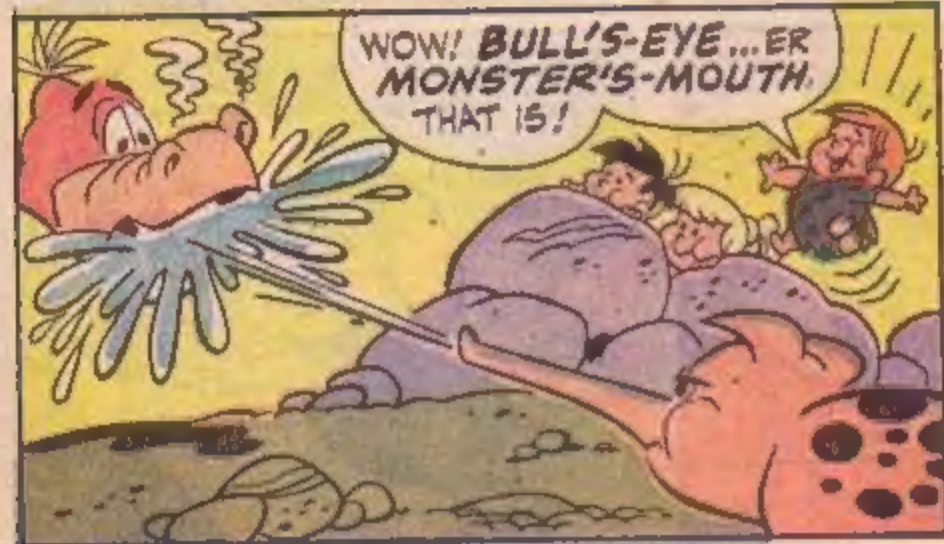
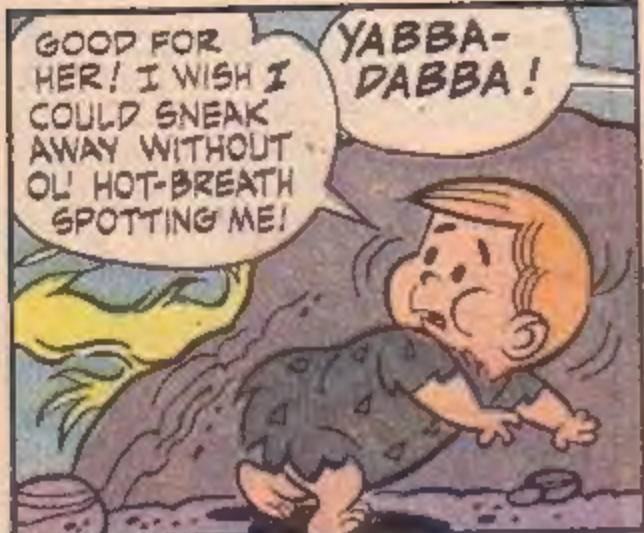
OH-OH! ROCK-BY-ROCK HE'S GOING TO HUNT US DOWN!

K-KEEP MOVING!



OH, NO! PEBBLES HAS CRAWLED OFF AGAIN!







Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

## WEAPON WAGGERS

SCAT, YOU BIG BAD CAT!

BEAT IT, BOTHERSOME!

SHOO!

WHEW! THIS SORT OF LIFE IS WEARIN' ME DOWN!



YOU GIRLS ARE FOREVER NEEDING A **HELPING HAND...**

...ON A **CLUB!**



WHY DON'T YOU CARRY **YOUR OWN CLUBS** AND PROTECT **YOURSELVES?!**

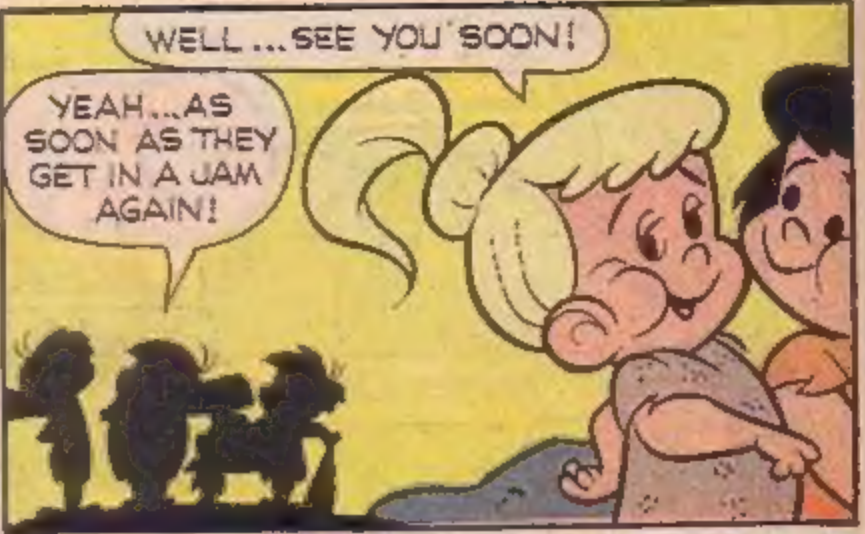
DON'T BE STUPID, STUPID...







YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL THAT **GIRLS** AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO WAG **BIG HEAVY CLUBS** AROUND!



WELL...SEE YOU SOON!

YEAH...AS SOON AS THEY GET IN A JAM AGAIN!



WHAT THEY NEED IS A GOOD **LIGHT-WEIGHT** KIND OF CLUB!

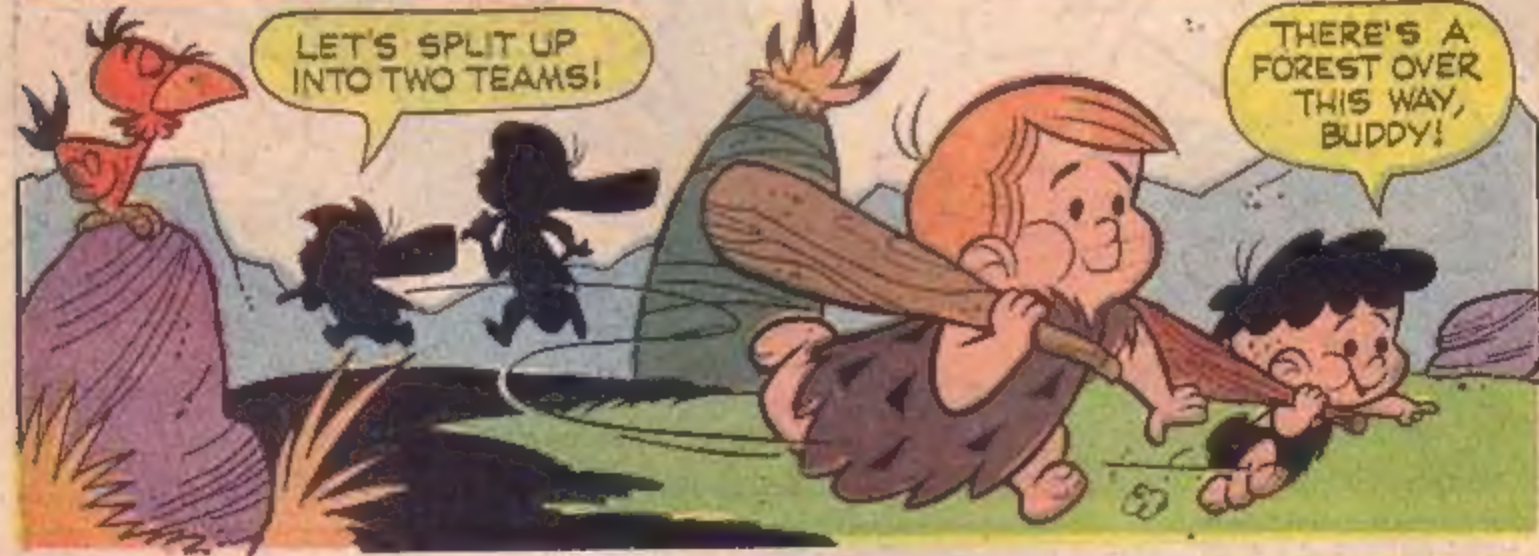
BUT WILL THEY LOOK FOR SUCH A THING...?

NO...



THEN IT'S UP TO **US** TO SUPPLY THEM WITH SUITABLE WEAPONS!

EITHER THAT OR WE'LL BECOME OLD MEN AT A TENDER AGE!

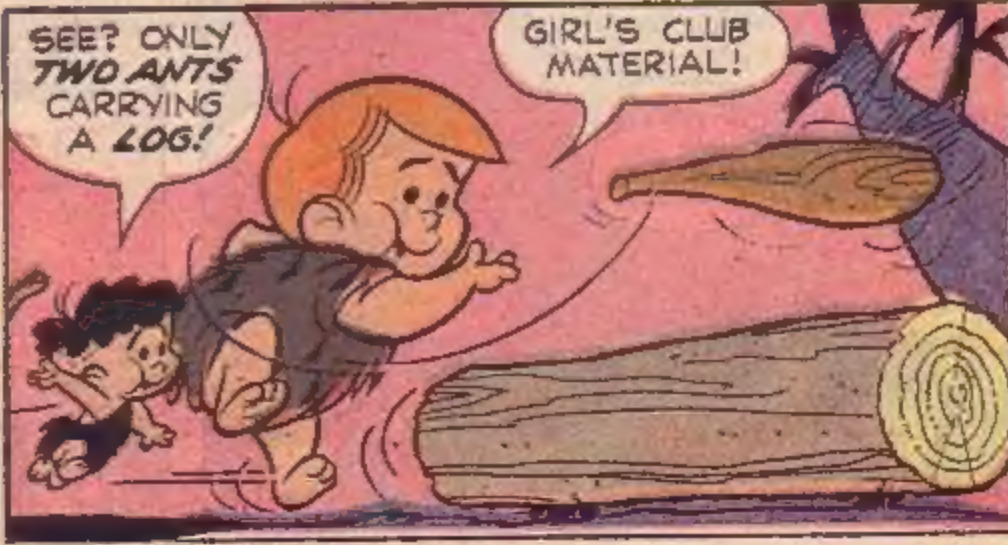


LET'S SPLIT UP INTO TWO TEAMS!

THERE'S A FOREST OVER THIS WAY, BUDDY!



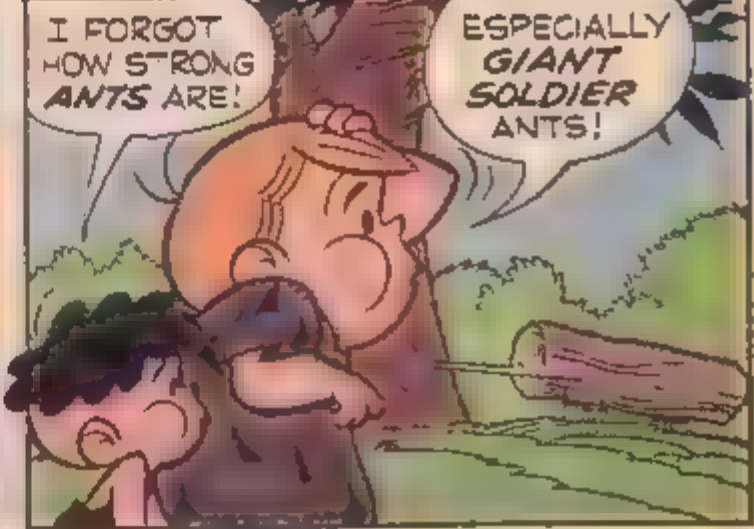
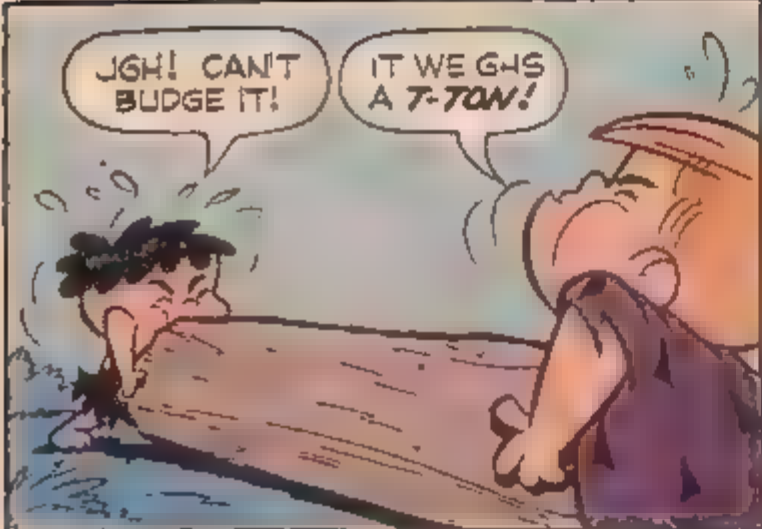
HEY...THAT WOOD MUST BE **VERY LIGHT!**



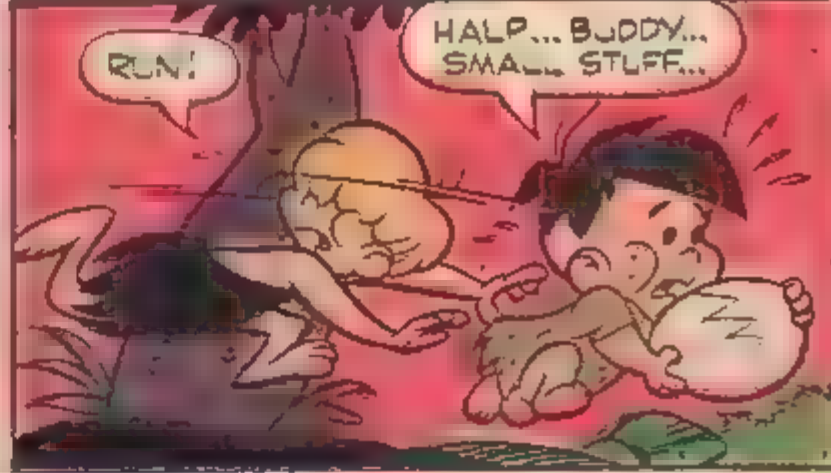
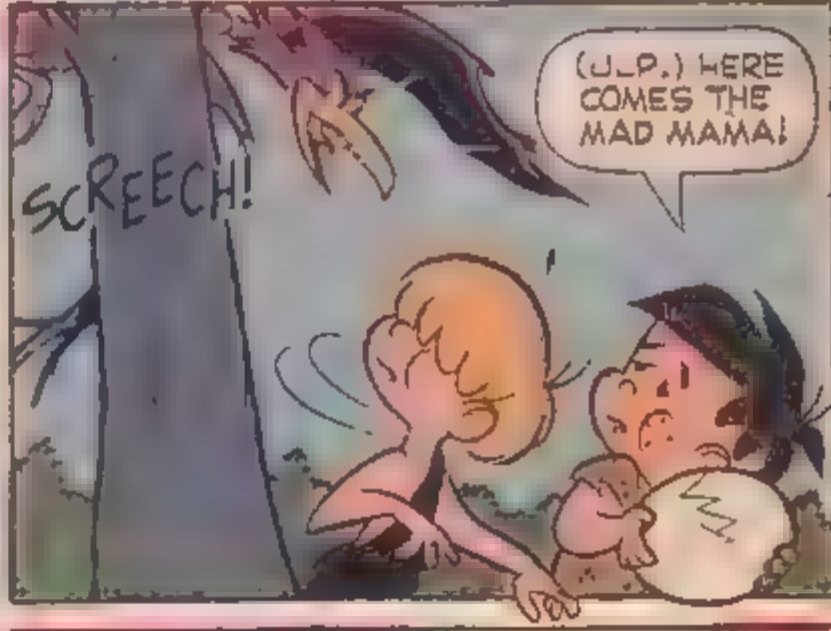
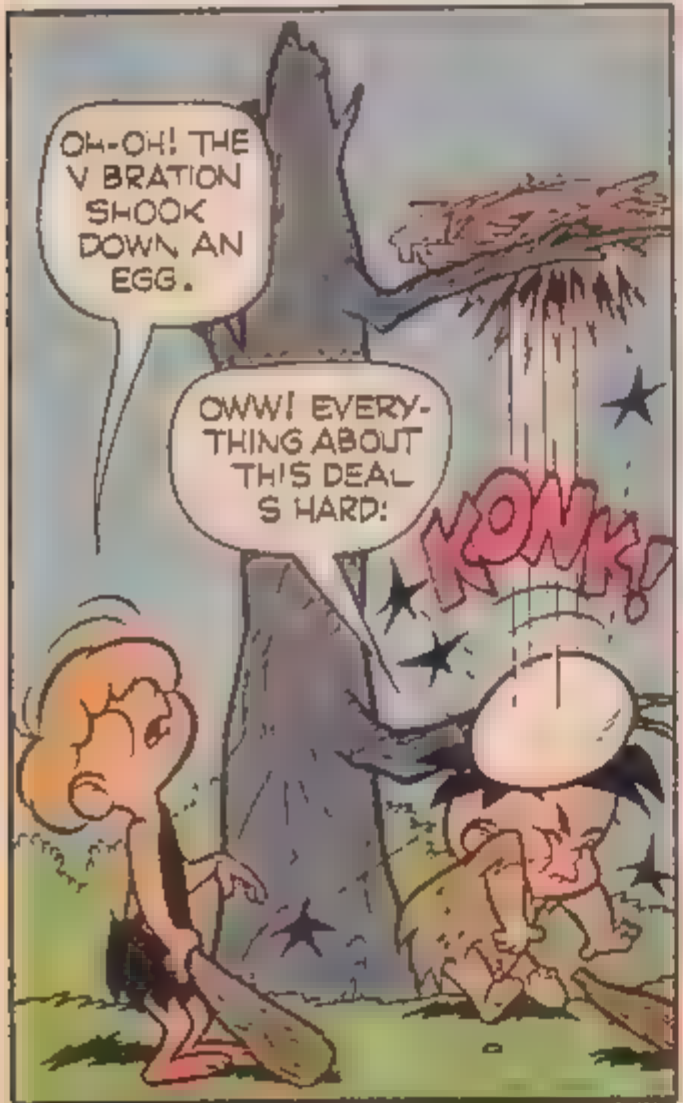
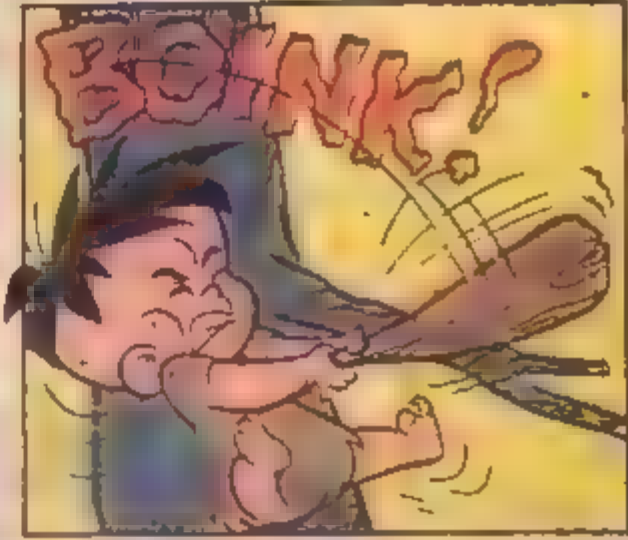
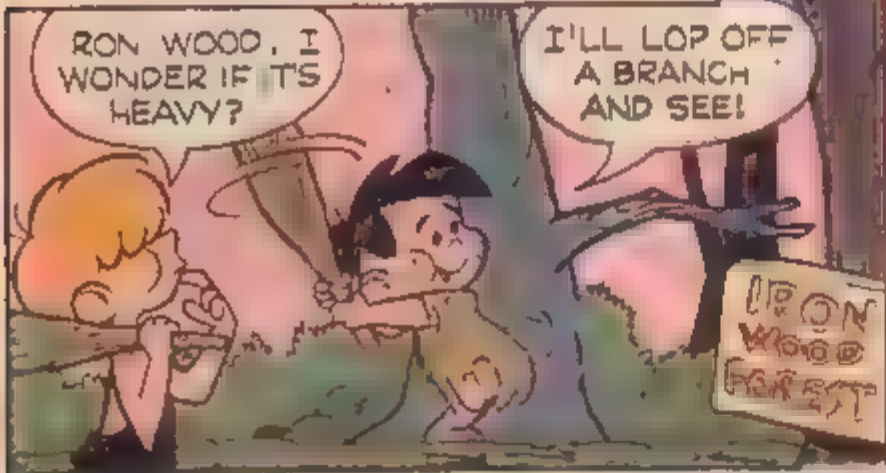
SEE? ONLY **TWO ANTS** CARRYING A LOG!

GIRL'S CLUB MATERIAL!

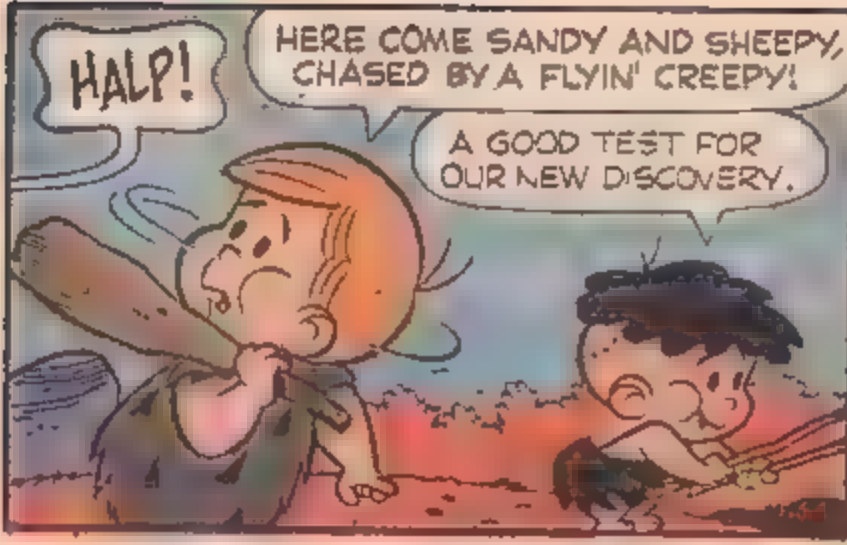




AND A MERE MASTODON-HOP AWAY...



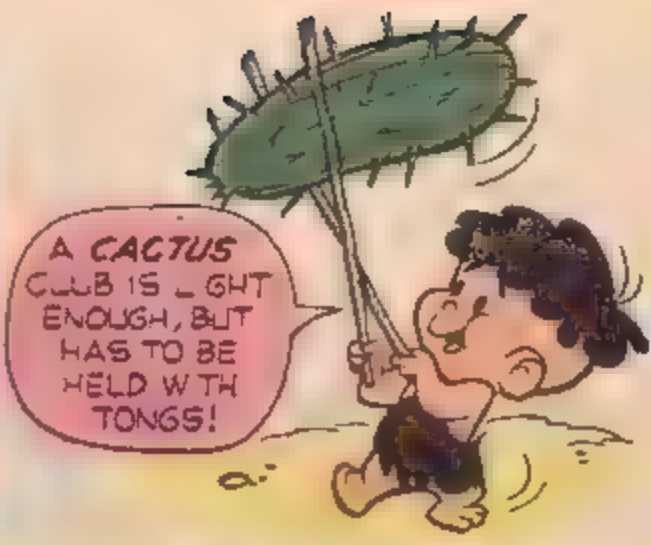




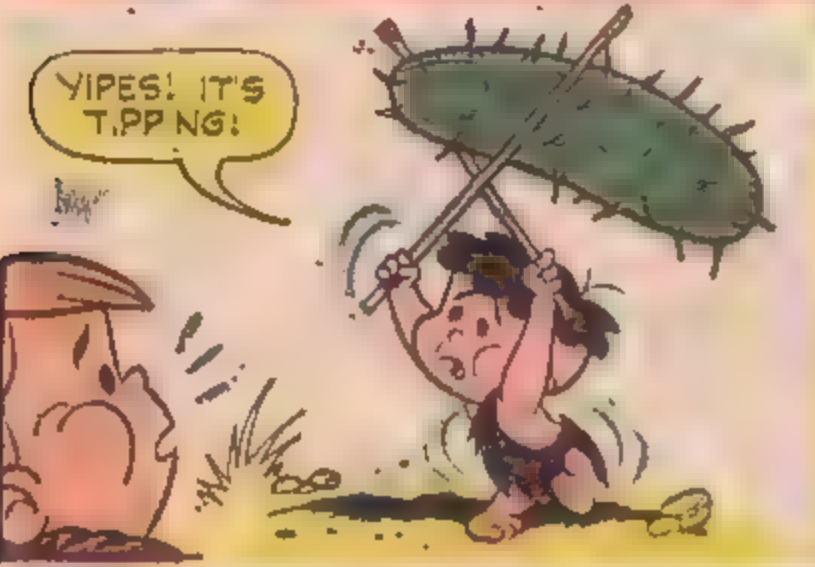
HALP!

HERE COME SANDY AND SHEEPY, CHASED BY A FLYIN' CREEPY!

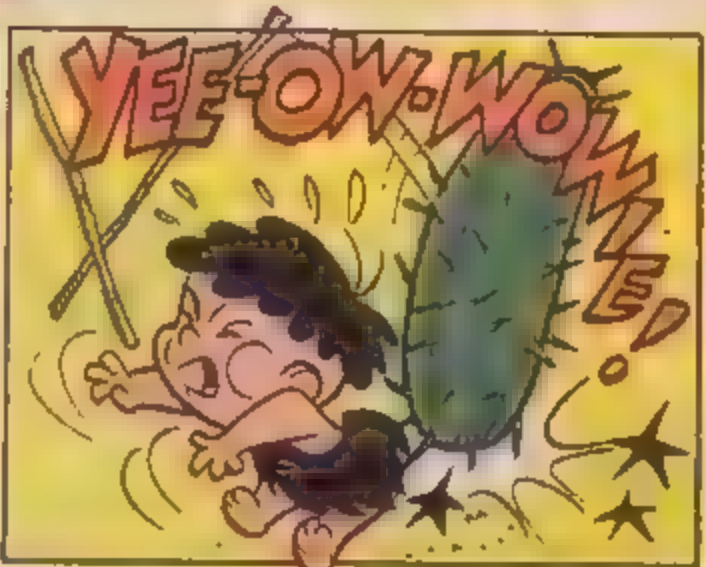
A GOOD TEST FOR OUR NEW DISCOVERY.



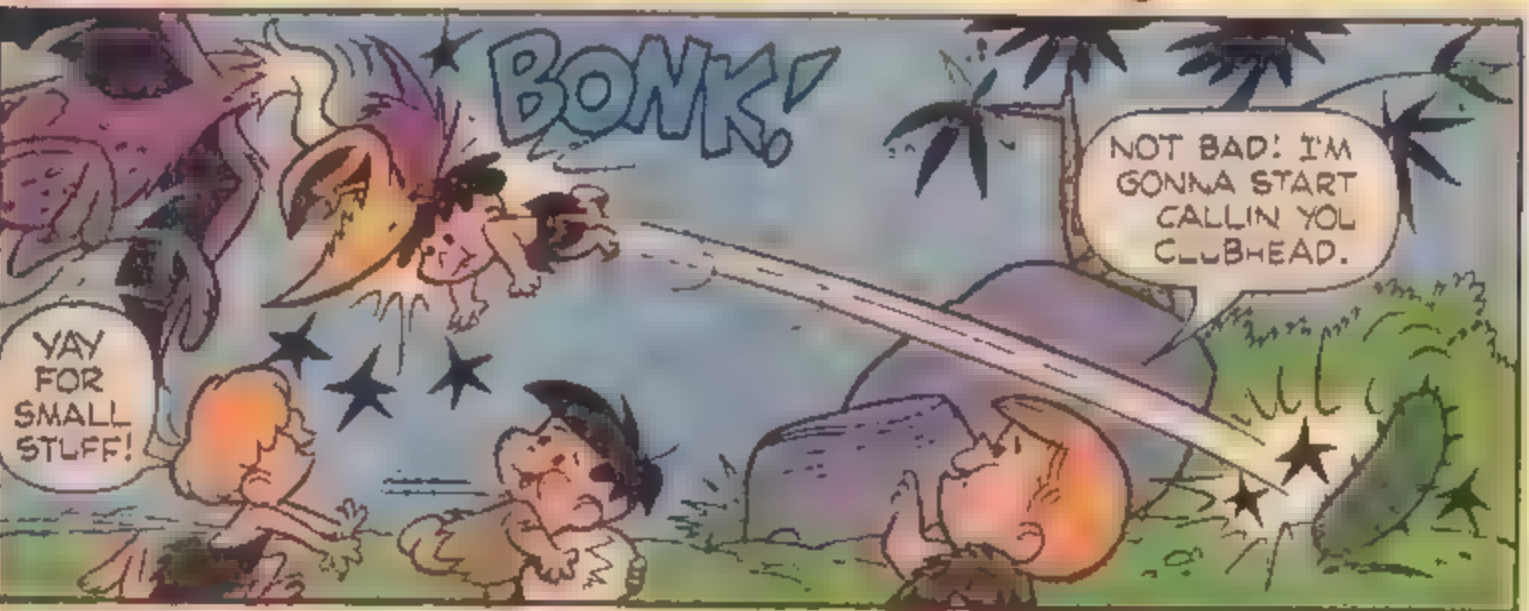
A CACTUS CLUB IS LIGHT ENOUGH, BUT HAS TO BE HELD WITH TONGS!



YIPES! IT'S TIPPING!



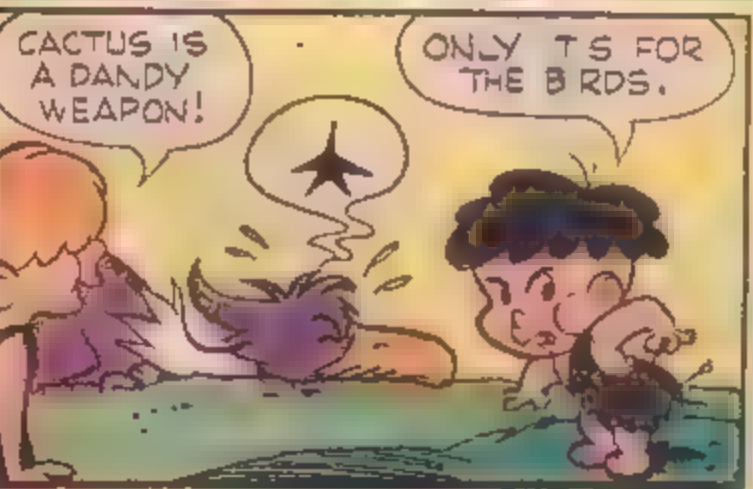
YEE-OH-WOW!



BONK!

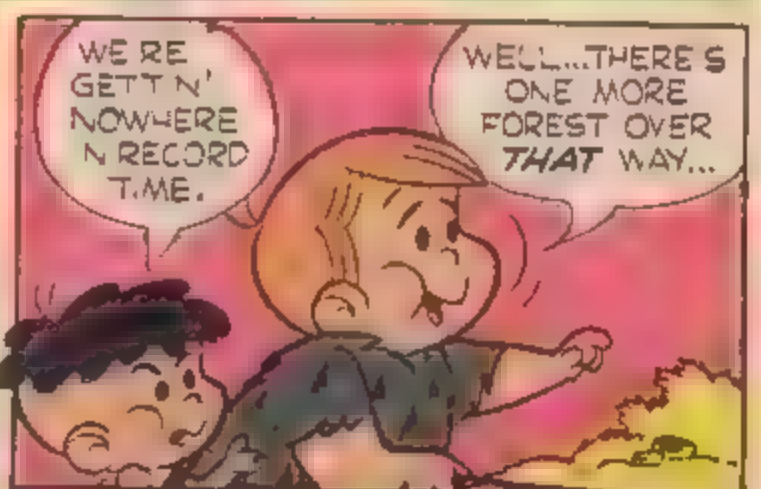
YAY FOR SMALL STUFF!

NOT BAD! I'M GONNA START CALLIN' YOL CLUBHEAD.



CACTUS IS A DANDY WEAPON!

ONLY T'S FOR THE BRDS.

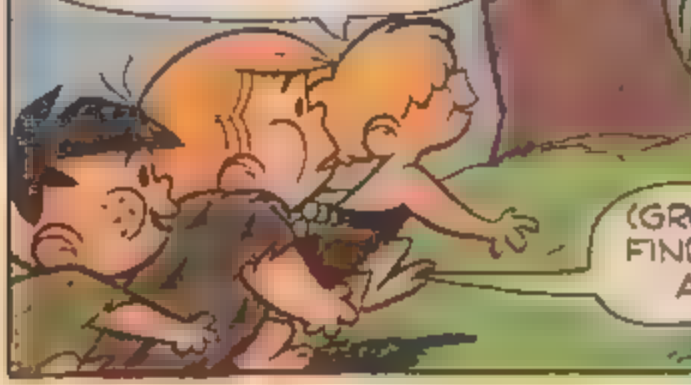


WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE N RECORD TIME.

WELL...THERE'S ONE MORE FOREST OVER THAT WAY...



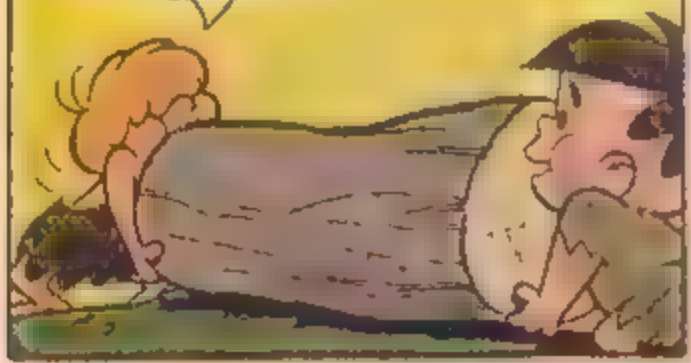
YIPPY-YAY-HEY! LOOK!  
IF ONE ANT CAN CARRY  
THAT BG LOG IT MUST  
BE LIGHT WOOD!



(GROAN!) I'M SURE YOU'LL  
FIND IT TO BE AS HEAVY AS  
A HIPPOSNORTAPUSS!

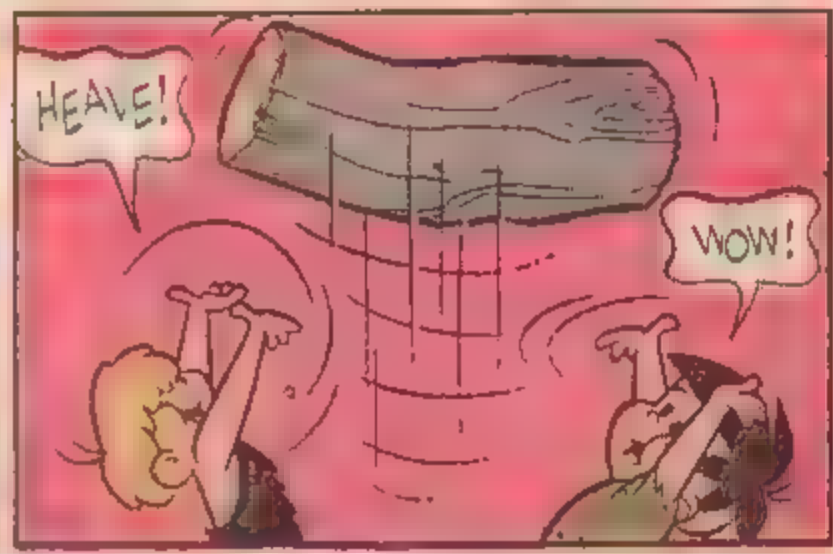
LET'S SEE IF  
WE CAN LIFT  
IT, SANDY...

READY...



HEAVE!

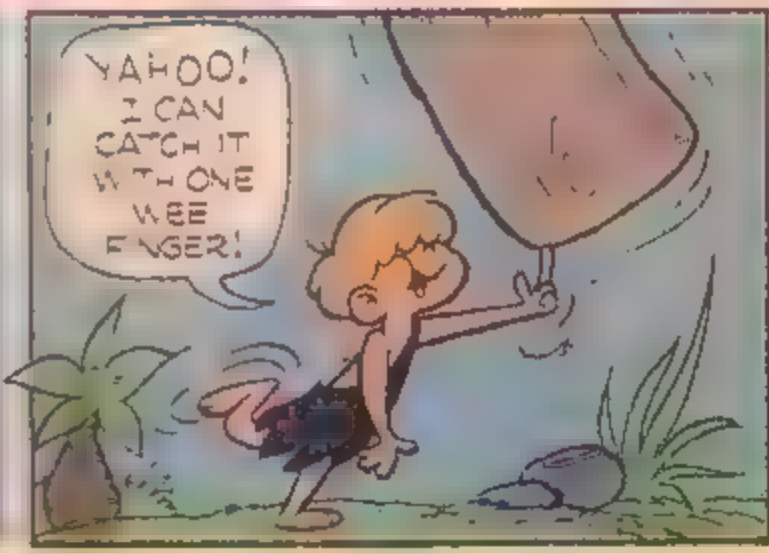
WOW!



IT... IT WAS  
LIGHTER  
THAN A  
FEATHER.

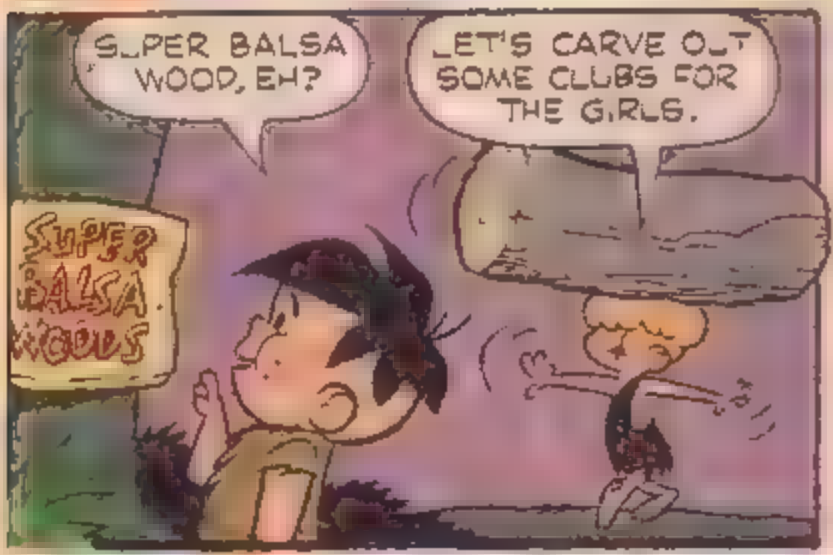


YAHOO!  
I CAN  
CATCH IT  
WITH ONE  
WEB  
FINGER!



SUPER BALSAM  
WOOD, EH?

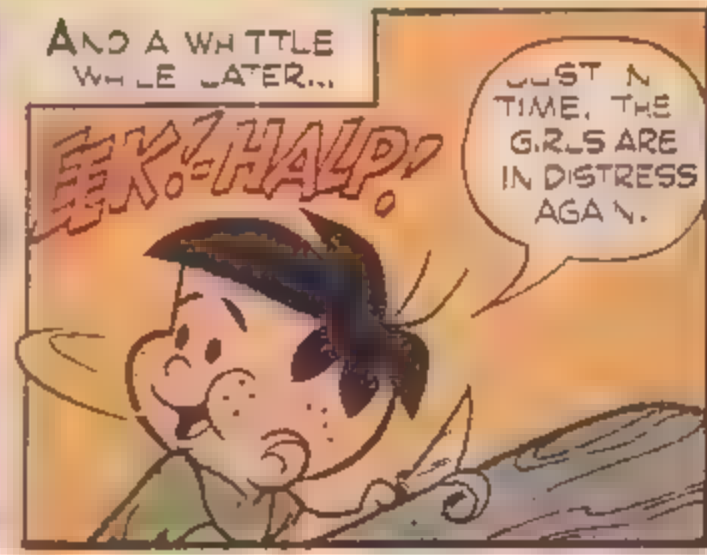
LET'S CARVE OUT  
SOME CLUBS FOR  
THE GIRLS.



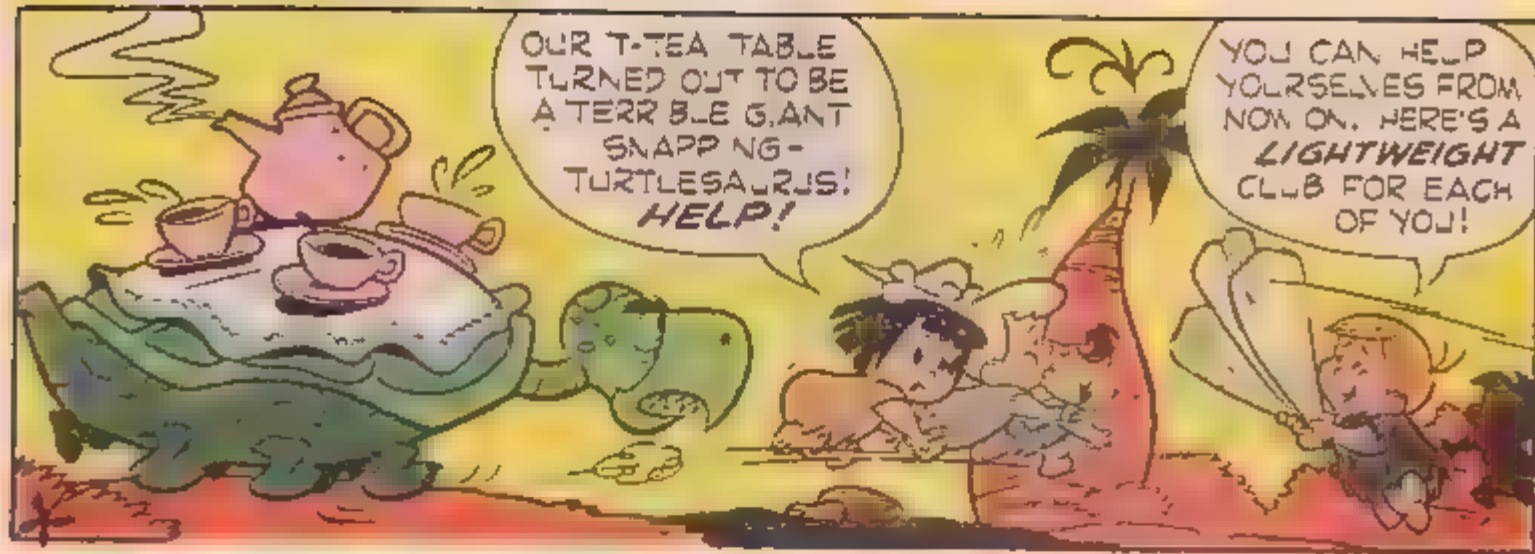
AND A WHITTLE  
WHILE LATER...

EK? HALP?

JUST IN  
TIME, THE  
GIRLS ARE  
IN DISTRESS  
AGAIN.

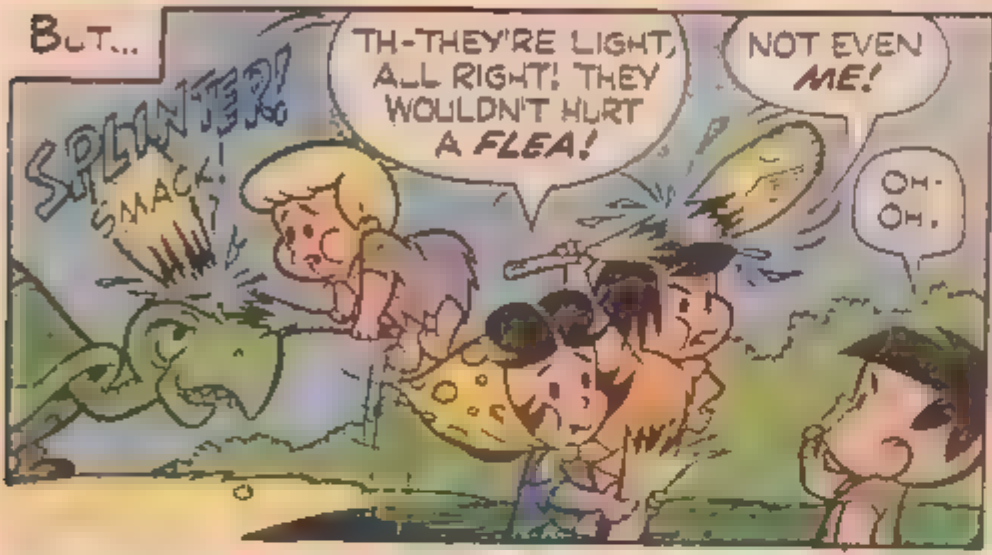






OUR T-TEA TABLE  
TURNED OUT TO BE  
A TERRIBLE GANT  
SNAPPING-  
TURTLESaurus!  
**HELP!**

YOU CAN HELP  
YOURSELVES FROM  
NOW ON. HERE'S A  
**LIGHTWEIGHT**  
CLUB FOR EACH  
OF YOU!



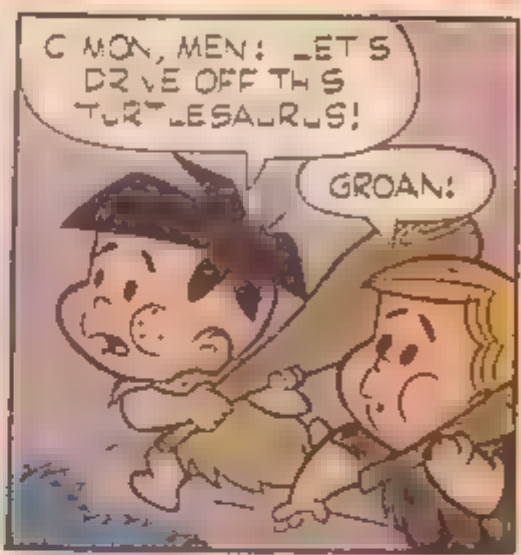
BUT...

**SPLINTER!**  
**SMACK!**

TH-THEY'RE LIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT! THEY  
WOULDN'T HURT  
A FLEA!

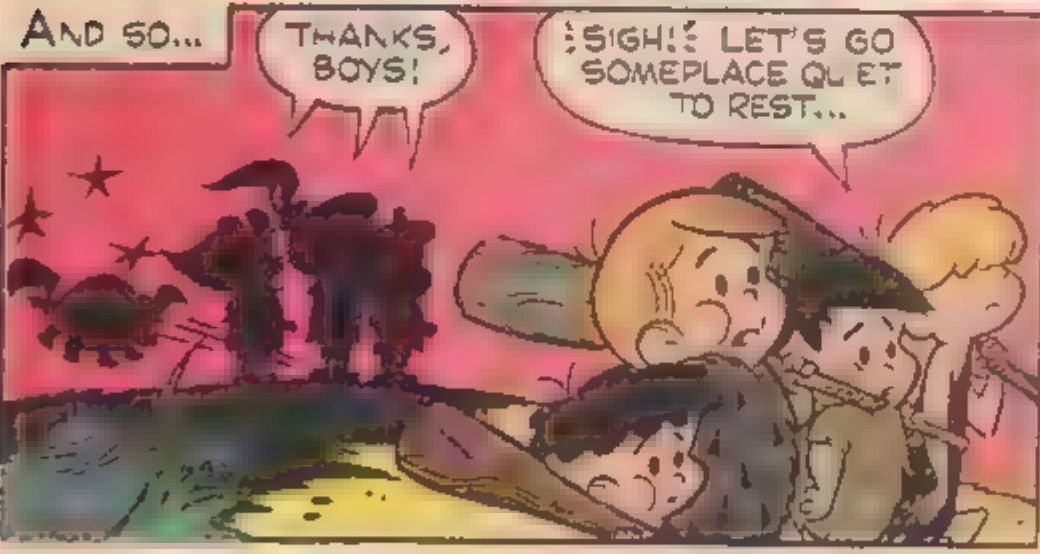
NOT EVEN  
**ME!**

OH-  
OH.



C MON, MEN: LET'S  
DRIVE OFF THIS  
TURTLESaurus!

GROAN!



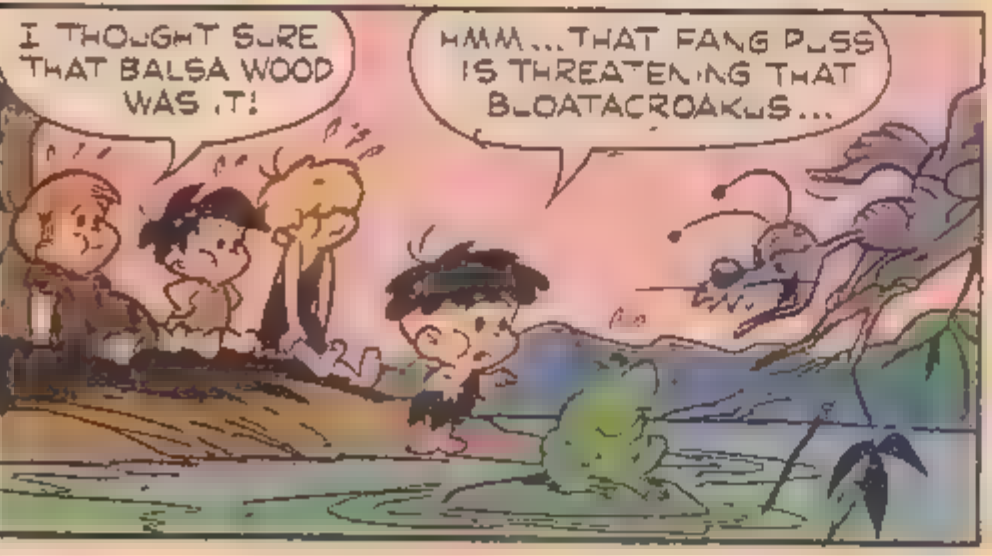
AND SO...

THANKS,  
BOYS!

!SIGH! LET'S GO  
SOMEPLACE QUIET  
TO REST...



AND TO CRY!



I THOUGHT SURE  
THAT BALSAM WOOD  
WAS IT!

HMM... THAT FANG PLUSS  
IS THREATENING THAT  
BLOATACROAKUS...



WATCH THE  
BLOATACROAKUS EXPAND  
HIMSELF AND SCARE  
AWAY HIS ENEMY!



HEY! THAT'S THE PRINCIPLE WE NEED TO USE, TOO!

HUH? THE GRLS CAN'T EXPAND THEMSELVES!

CROAK!

FLAP! FLAP!

...UNLESS THEY EAT AN AWFUL LOT OF SWEETS.

NO, NO... C'MON...

BACK UP TO THE Balsa FOREST. AND LET'S CARVE OUT SOME NEW CLUBS FOR THE GALS.

AND SO...

SEE? IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW EASILY BROKEN AND HARMLESS THE CLUBS ARE...

THE SIZE OF 'EM IS ENOUGH TO SCARE ALL THE BEASTS AWAY!

"WALK SOFTLY AND CARRY COLOSSAL CLUBS." IS OUR MOTTO.





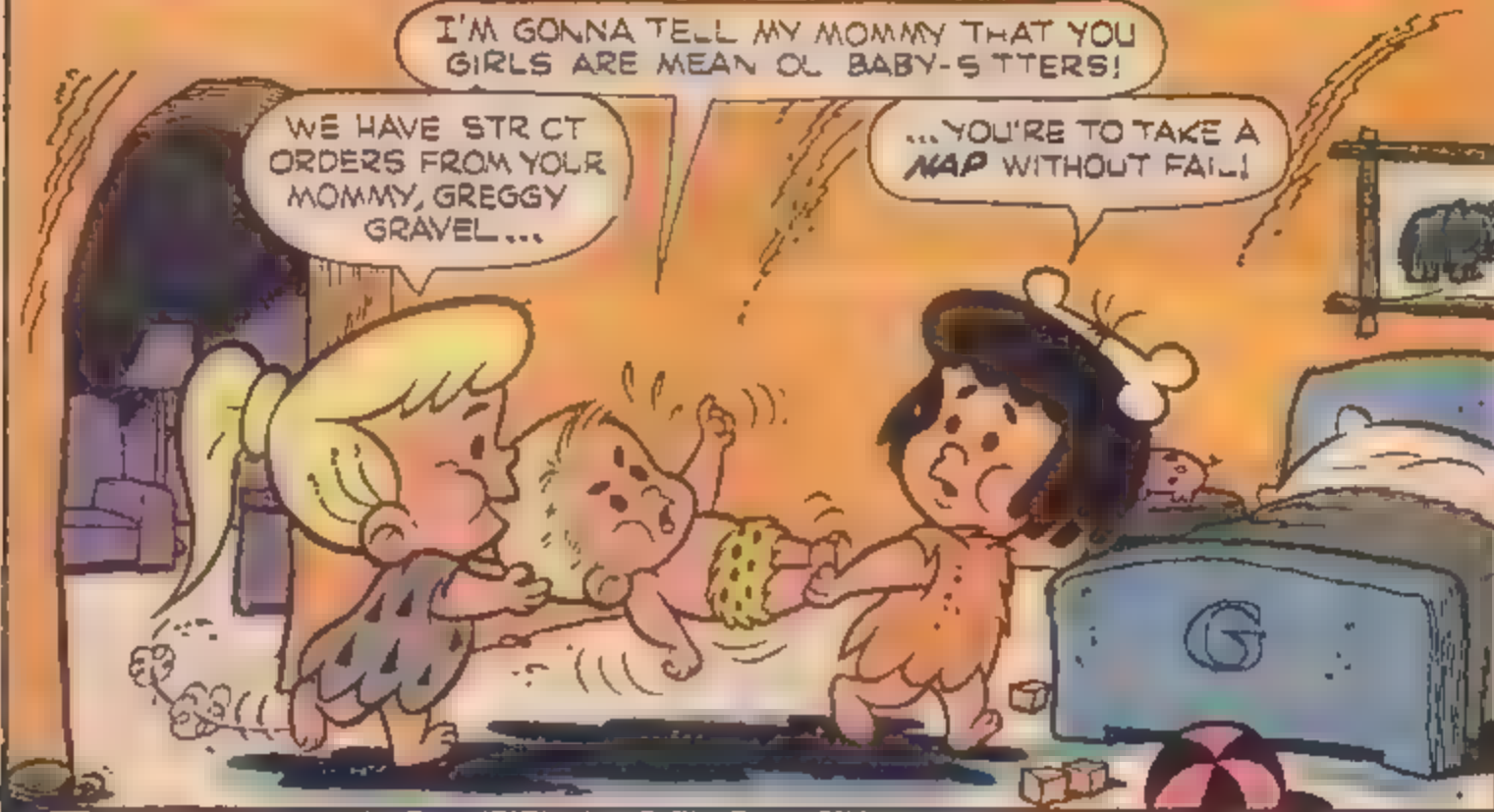
# CAVE KIDS

## SILENCE SEEKERS

I'M GONNA TELL MY MOMMY THAT YOU GIRLS ARE MEAN OL BABY-SITTERS!

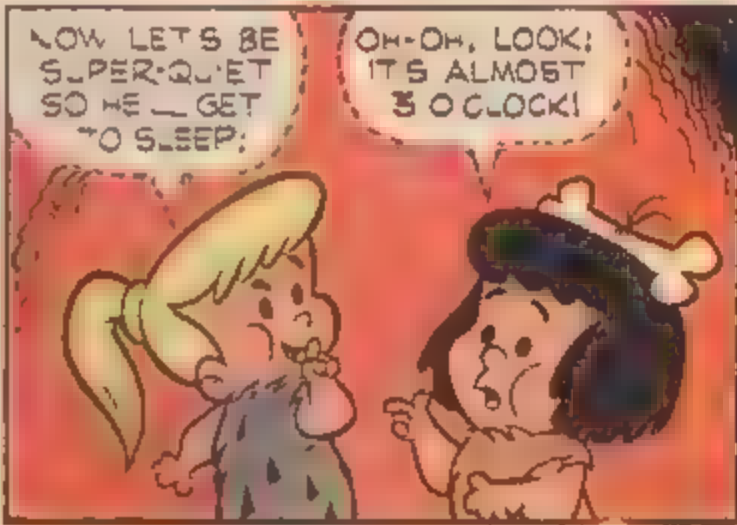
WE HAVE STR CT ORDERS FROM YOUR MOMMY, GREGGY GRAVEL...

...YOU'RE TO TAKE A NAP WITHOUT FAIL!



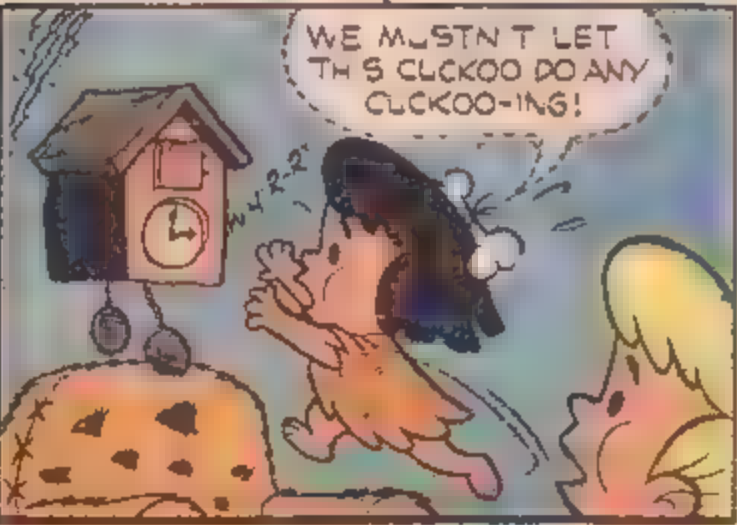
LIE DOWN... BE QUIET... AND SWEET DREAMS!

AW...

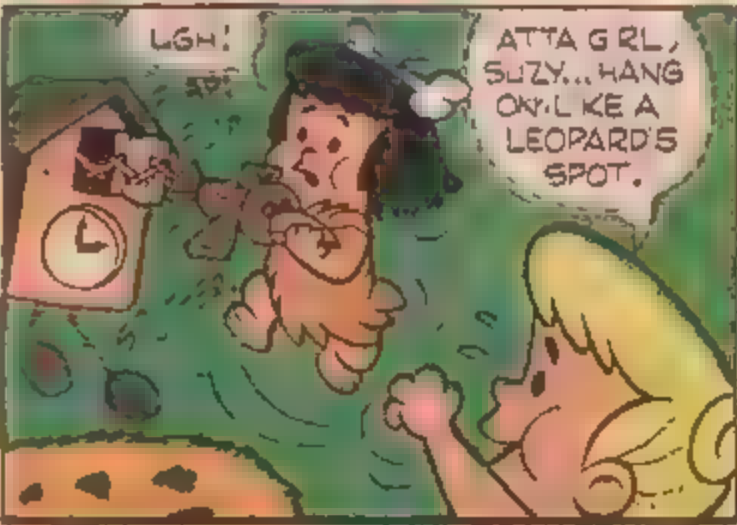


NOW LET'S BE SUPER-QUIET SO HE \_ GET TO SLEEP:

OH-OH, LOOK! IT'S ALMOST 3 O'CLOCK!



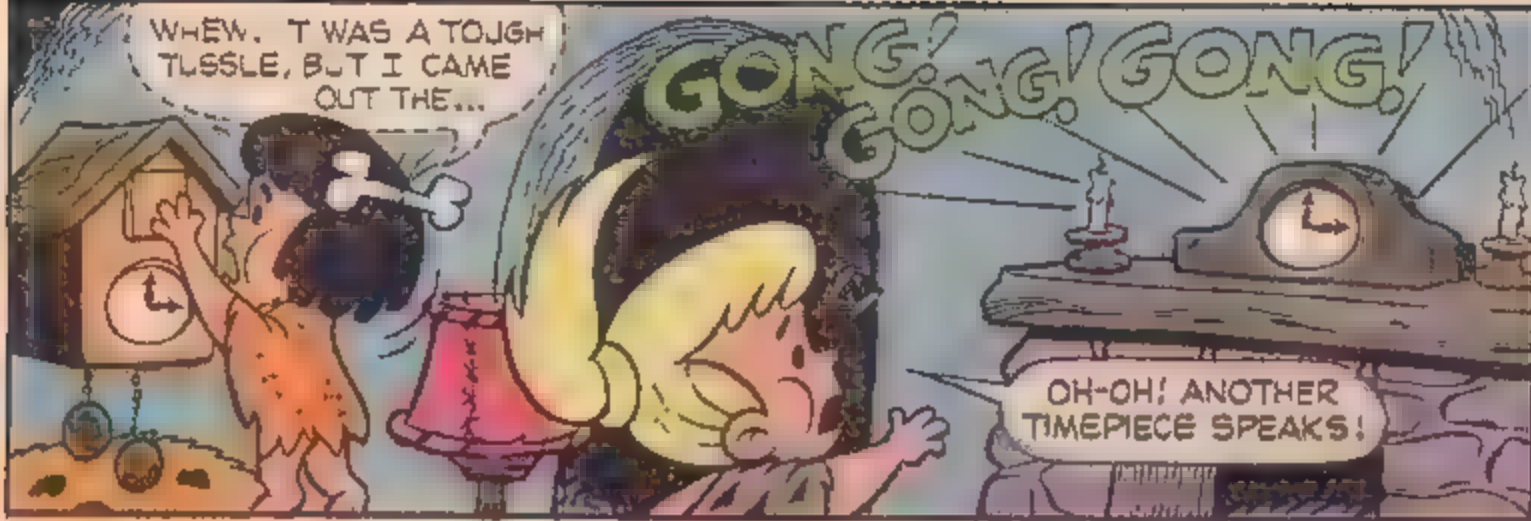
WE MUSTN'T LET TH'S CLCKOO DO ANY CLCKOO-ING!



LGH!

ATTA GRL, SUZY... HANG ON! L KE A LEOPARD'S SPOT.

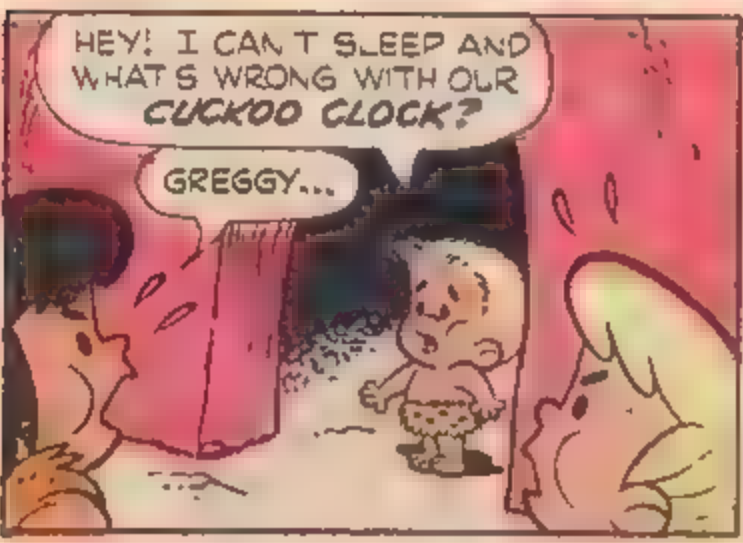




WHEW. IT WAS A TOUGH TUSSELE, BUT I CAME OUT THE...

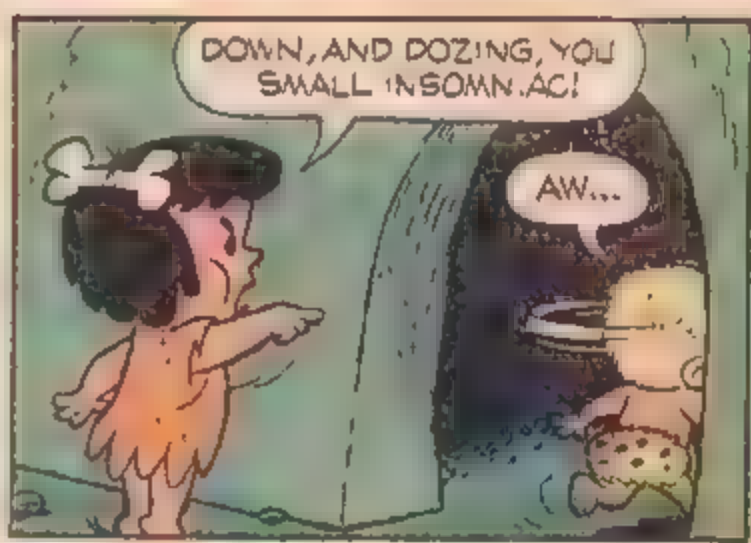
GONG! GONG! GONG!

OH-OH! ANOTHER TIMEPIECE SPEAKS!



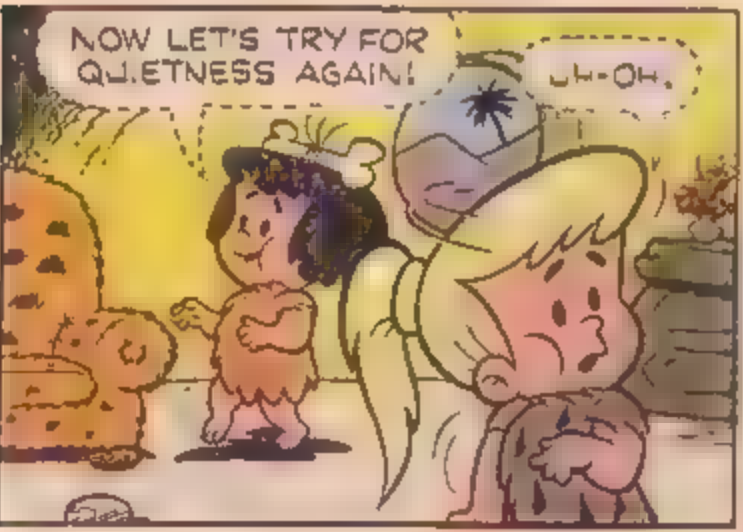
HEY! I CAN'T SLEEP AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR CUCKOO CLOCK?

GREGGY...



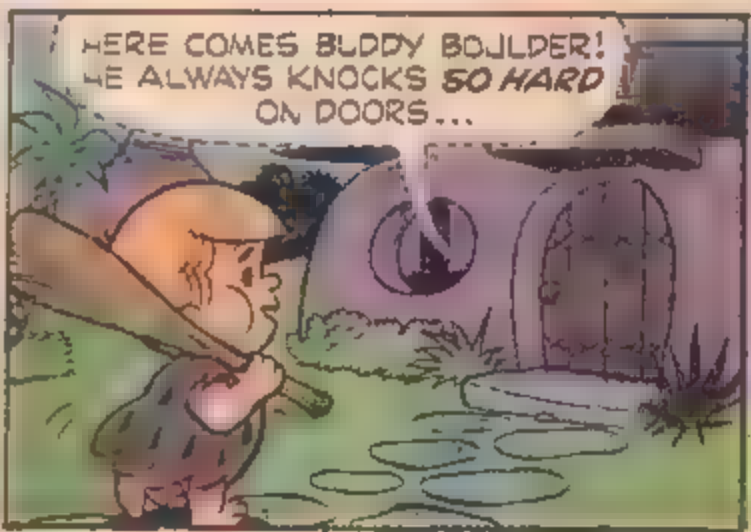
DOWN, AND DOZING, YOU SMALL INSOMNAC!

AW...



NOW LET'S TRY FOR QUIETNESS AGAIN!

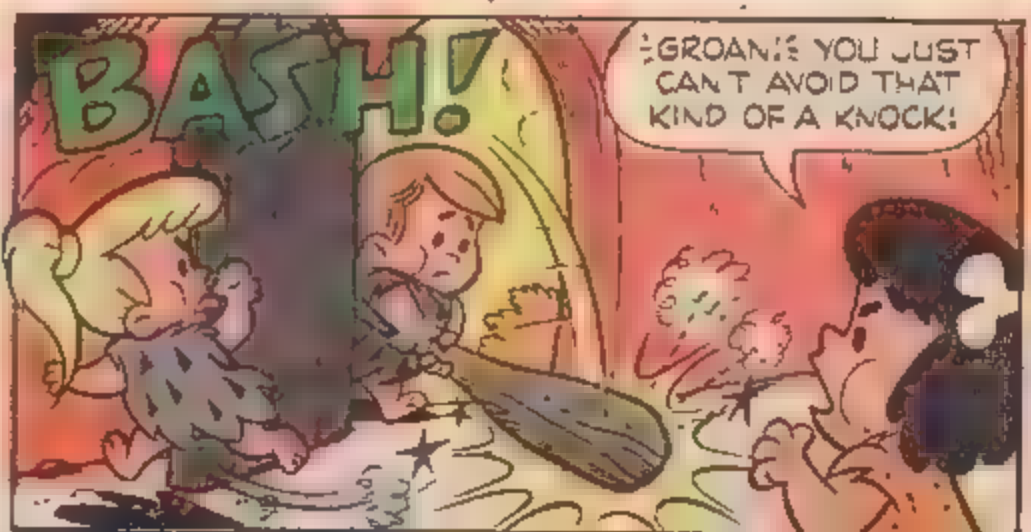
UH-OH...



HERE COMES BUDDY BOULDER! HE ALWAYS KNOCKS SO HARD ON DOORS...



I'LL QUICKLY OPEN UP BEFORE HE CAN...



BASH!

GROAN! YOU JUST CAN'T AVOID THAT KIND OF A KNOCK!



YOU BOISTEROUS BEAST... BEAT IT!

SCAT.

B-BUT WHAT DID I DO?

W-HOOPS; COME BACK, BUDDY!

MAKE UP YOUR SILLY MADS.

HELP US DETOUR THAT RUMBLING ROCK TRUCK DOWN ANOTHER STREET, BLODDY!

WHOA, MISTER... TAKE A DETOUR... OR ELSE!

CLUNK!

GLUP! OKAY, KIDS.

BUT, WHAT'S THE "OR ELSE?"

OR ELSE YOU'LL KEEP GREGGY GRAVEL AWAKE

ANK, IS THAT ALL? I THOUGHT A BRIDGE WAS BUILT OR SOMETHING.

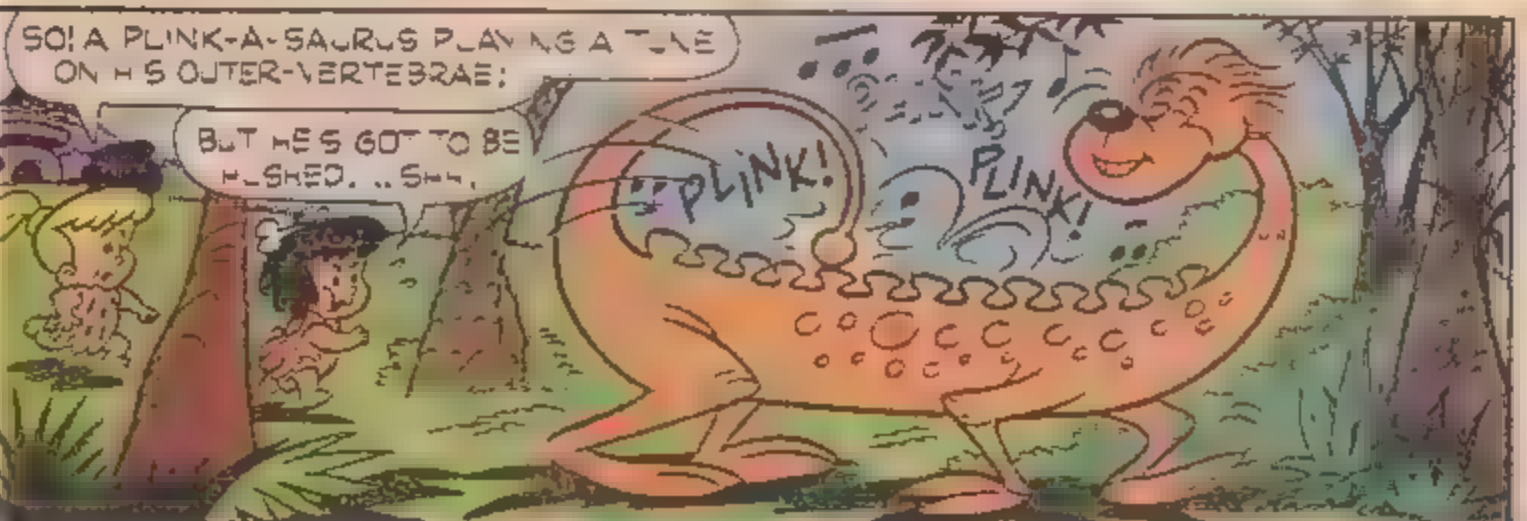
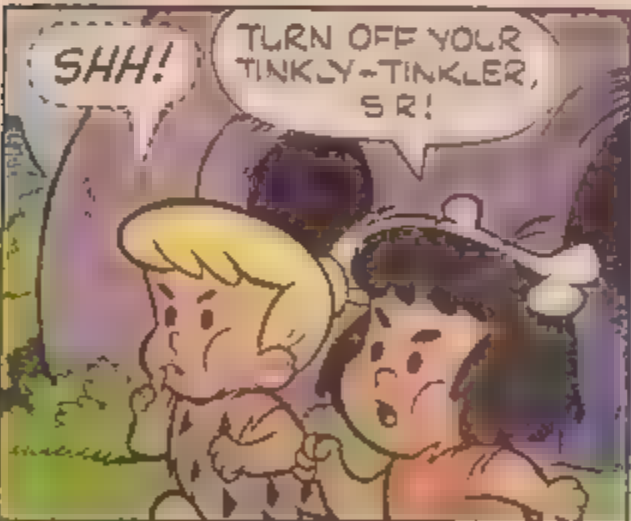
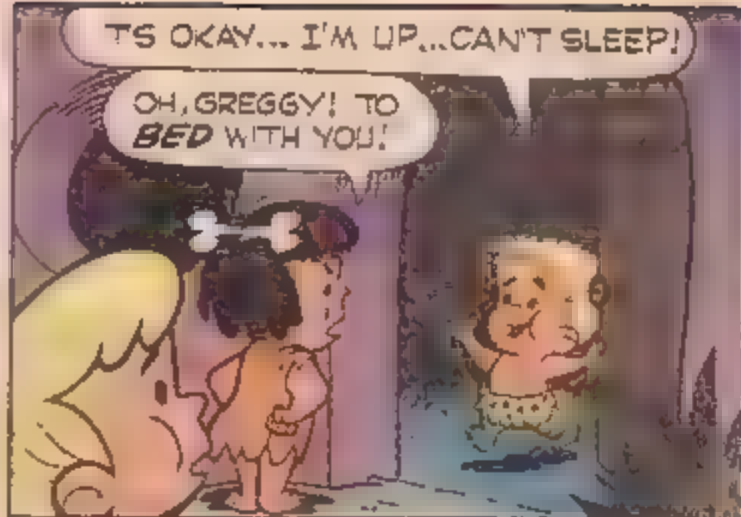
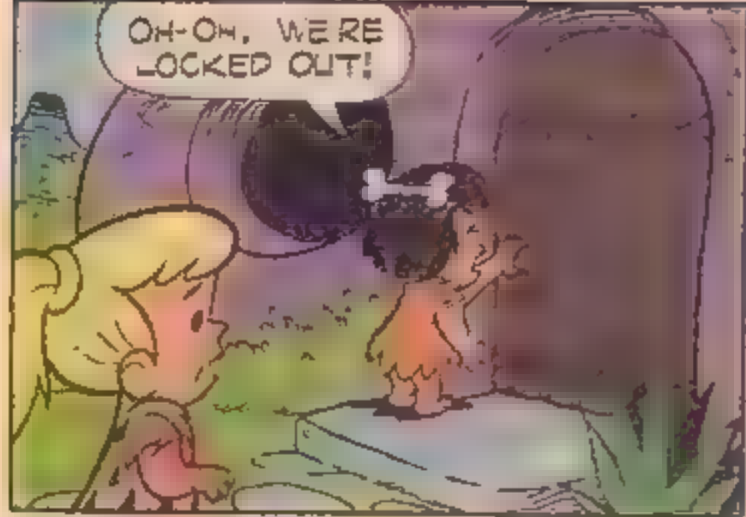
NOW, WHERE WERE WE BEFORE... OH, YES...

SCAT! STAY AWAY!

SKEDADDLE!

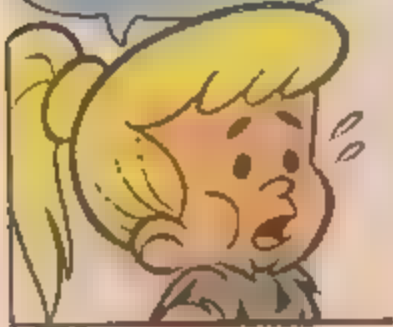
WOMEN!







NO, NO, SUZY... YOU CAN'T WISH OR BUDGE A BEAST THAT BIG... EXCEPT WITH ROPE!



SO... THERE! HE CAN'T MAKE A SINGLE NOTE WITH HIS TAIL TIED!

TEE, HEE. WE'LL UNTIE YOU AFTER NAP TIME.



BUT LIKE MOST MUSICAL GENIUSES, THE PLINK-A-SAURUS THROWS A FIT WHEN HIS ARTISTIC IMPULSES ARE SUPPRESSED...

SNORT!

GRIND!



GRR!!

FCROOMP!

RESULTING IN A RIP-SNORTING RAIN OF APPLES ON THE SURROUNDING COMMUNITY

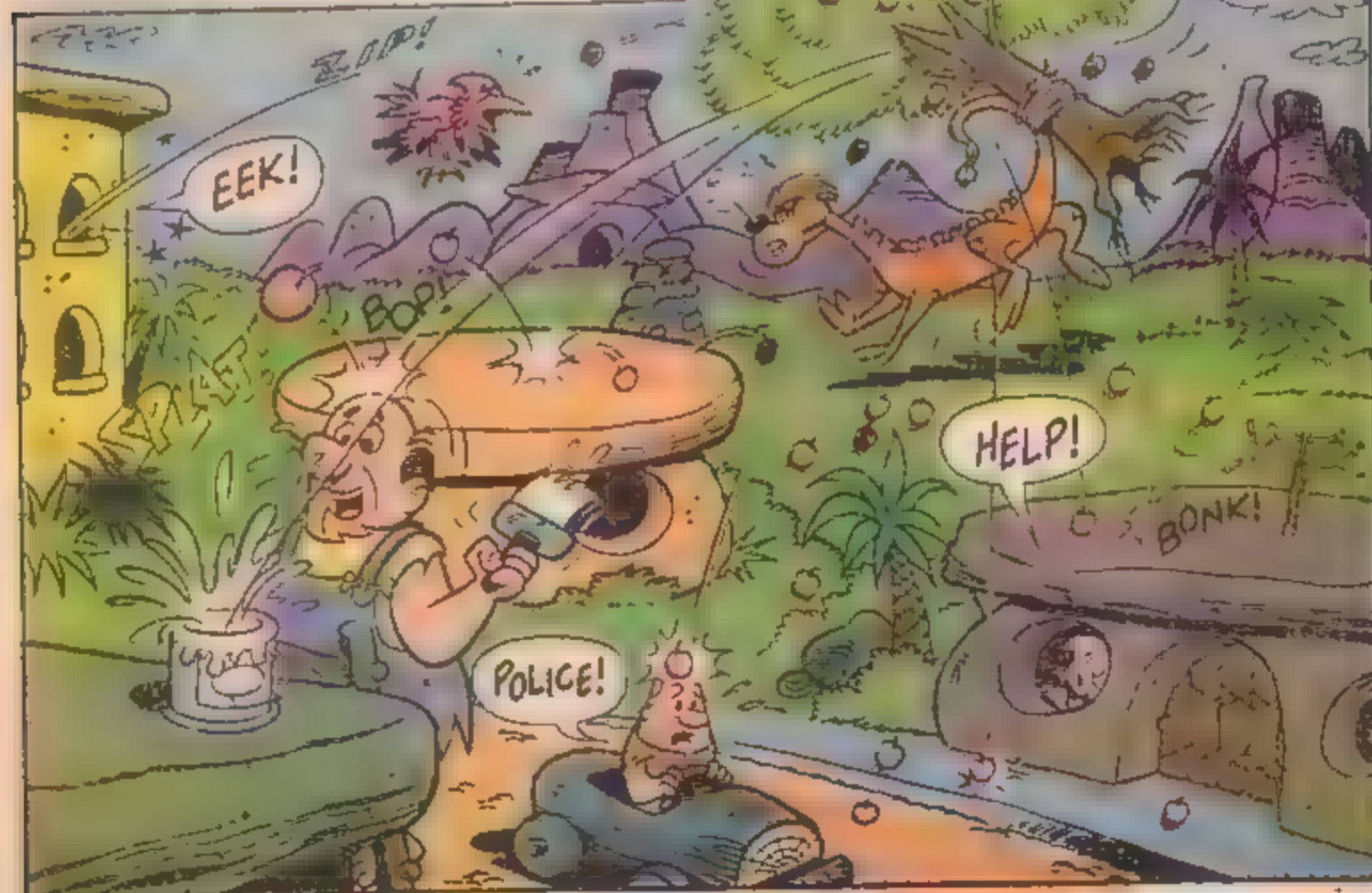
EEEK!

BOOP!

POLICE!

HELP!

BONK!

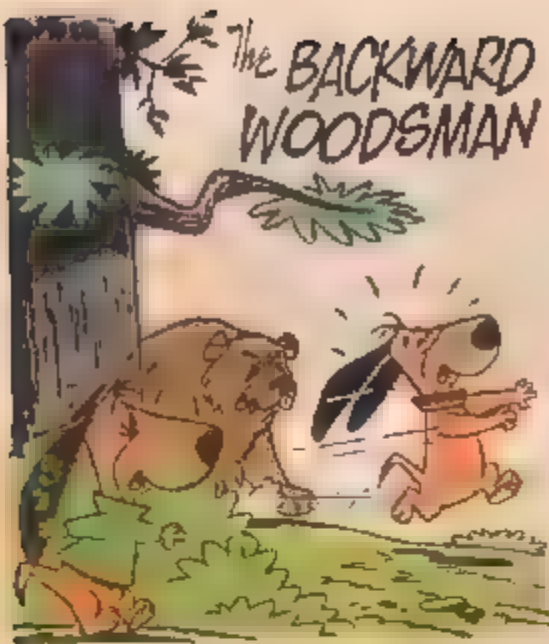








# The BACKWARD WOODSMAN



"Guess what, dear Dad!" shouted Augie as he came home from school. "The Pup Scouts are camping out overnight next week!"

"Fine!" replied Doggie Daddy. "That should be fun. I wish I could go along!"

"But, dear Dad," said Augie, doubtfully "it's going to be real rugged, and besides aren't you, uh, kind of old?"

That was the wrong thing to say! "Me old?" Dad bristled. "Why, I'm as rugged I mean, rugged as ever and just to prove it I'll spend the night in the woods all alone with no food or anything to help!

Well, Augie was sorry he had brought the subject up, but Doggie Daddy couldn't be talked out of it. So, that evening found them both at the edge of the woods.

If Augie's dad wished he hadn't gotten himself into this, he didn't show it. "Now don't worry, son of mine," he said "I'll meet you here bright and early, first thing in the morning! Nighty-night!

With that, he marched off into the woods. Augie, however was worried. "Gosh," he thought, "I'd hate to have anything happen to dear old Dad. I better look after him, without letting him know it."

Well, it wasn't long before Dad wished he hadn't put up such a brave front, because it was late, he was hungry, and there was nothing to eat but nuts and berries.

Luck was with him, for right ahead was a

big bush loaded with blackberries! "This outing will be a cinch," he exulted. "I'll eat my fill, find a cozy place to sleep and be chipper as a chipmunk in the morning!"

But when he grabbed what he thought was a succulent berry, it turned out to be the nose of a bear cub who let out a yow!

Where there's a bear cub there's usually a mother bear — as Doggie Daddy found out when he heard an angry GRRROWL practically at his shoulder.

Augie's poor dad started to run, with Mama Bear after him. Augie, watching this horrified, had to think fast. He picked up a big pine cone and threw it at Mama, hitting her most tender spot — her nose. She stopped short, looking around for the source of annoyance, but seeing nothing, she went grumbly back to her cub.

Doggie Daddy, meanwhile, was congratulating himself on being able to outrun a bear. Then a chilly wind came up and he thought he'd better build himself a fire, like the Indians did, by spinning a stick between his hands into a hole in another stick.

However, a few minutes of this only made his hands hot. He went to a stream to cool them off, which gave Augie a chance to light his dad's fire with a match.

When Dad came back, he thought he'd started the fire himself, a ter a.d. Pleased with his progress he curled up beside the flickering flames and fell fast asleep.

All night long, poor Augie kept watch over his dear dad, replenishing the fire with fresh wood from time to time.

Morning came at last. Dad awoke, yawned and said to himself with great satisfaction, "Well, I made it through the night, snug as a bug. What's so rugged about that?"

Augie, meanwhile, hurried to the edge of the woods where they had agreed to meet. But while he waited for his dad to show up he was so tired from his all night vigil that he fell fast asleep!

Doggie Daddy soon arrived, took one look at his snoring son and thought, "How about that! He's all tuckered out from just a little hike up here to the woods!"

"All I can say is," Augie's dad remarked as he carried his sleeping son home, "it's a good thing this son of mine has a rugged dad like me to look after him."



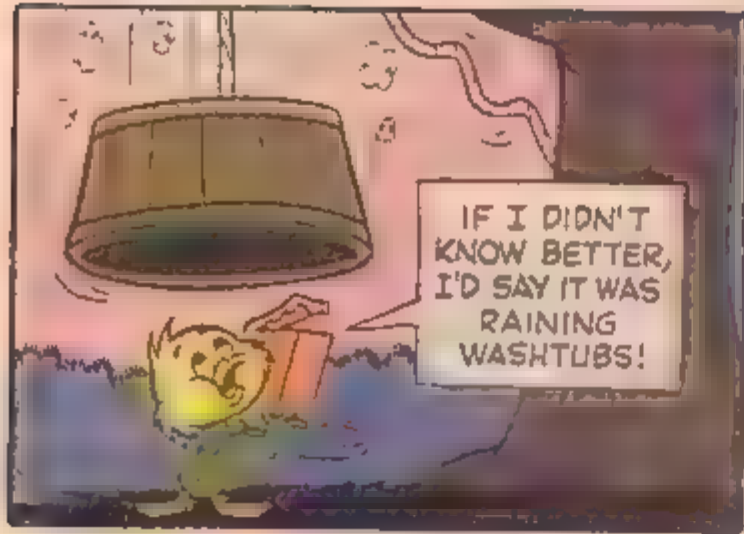
Hanna-Barbera

# YAKKY DOODLE

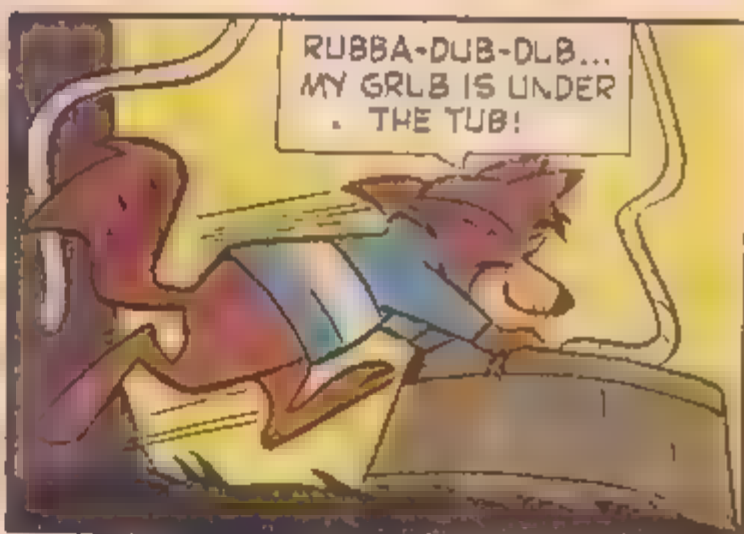
## SWITCHEROO

OH, GOODY!  
SOME  
B. RDSEED!

HERE'S WHERE  
I CATCH A FAT  
DUCKLING FOR  
MY DINNER!



IF I DIDN'T  
KNOW BETTER,  
I'D SAY IT WAS  
RAINING  
WASHTUBS!

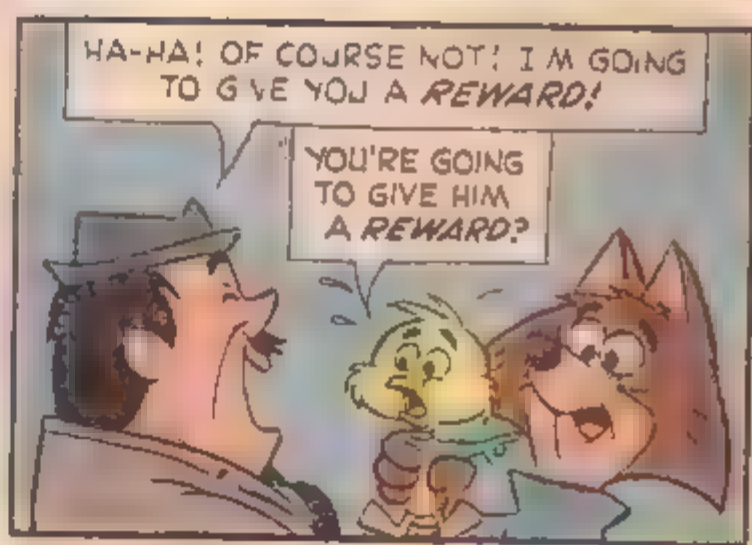


RUBBA-DUB-DUB...  
MY GRLB IS UNDER  
THE TUB!



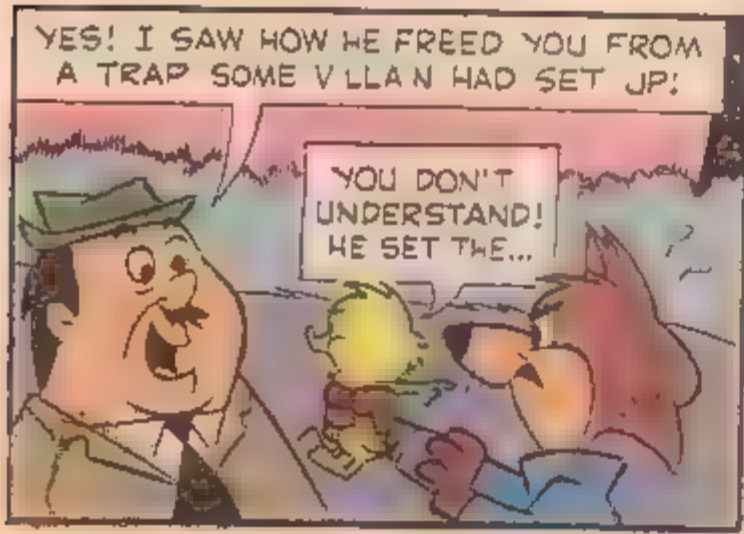
I SAW WHAT  
YOU JUST D D.

(ULP!) YOU DID? WHAT  
ARE YOU GOING TO DO  
ABOUT IT, CALL  
THE COPS?



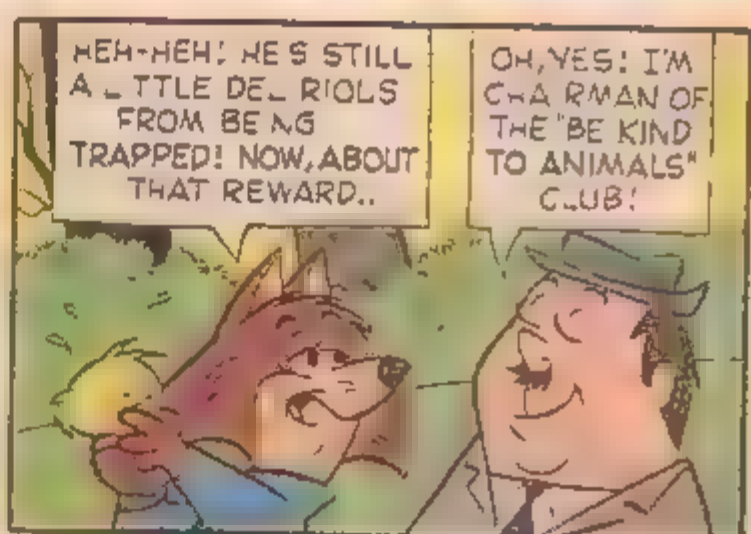
HA-HA! OF COURSE NOT! I'M GOING  
TO GIVE YOU A REWARD!

YOU'RE GOING  
TO GIVE HIM  
A REWARD?



YES! I SAW HOW HE FREED YOU FROM  
A TRAP SOME V LLAN HAD SET UP!

YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
HE SET THE...



HEH-HEH! HE'S STILL  
A LITTLE DEL. RIOLS  
FROM BE NG  
TRAPPED! NOW, ABOUT  
THAT REWARD..

OH, YES! I'M  
CHA RMAN OF  
THE "BE KIND  
TO ANIMALS"  
CLUB!



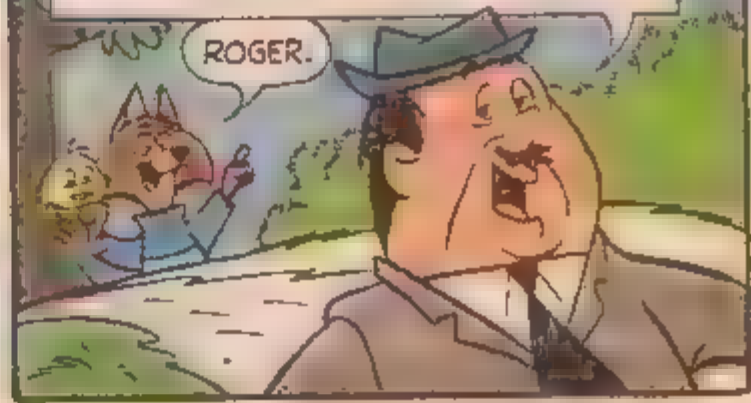
OUR CLUB HAS SET ASIDE A HUNDRED DOLLARS TO AWARD SOME AN MAL WHO SHOWS AN ACT OF KINDNESS TO ANOTHER!

YIPPEE! SLIP ME THE MOOLA!



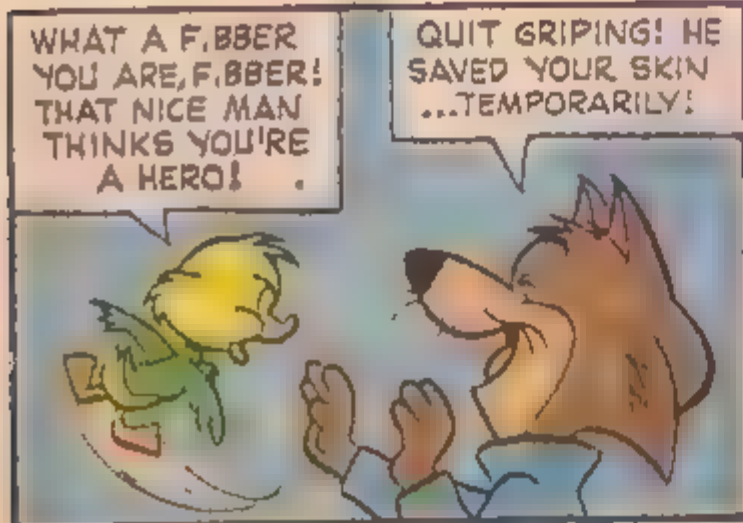
NOT NOW! COME TO OUR MEETING AT ONE THIS AFTERNOON...AND BRING THE LITTLE DUCK WITH YOU!

ROGER.



WHAT A F, BBER YOU ARE, F, BBER! THAT NICE MAN THINKS YOU'RE A HERO!

QUIT GRIPING! HE SAVED YOUR SKIN ...TEMPORARILY!



I'LL MAKE SURE NOT A FEATHER ON YOU IS HARMED UNTIL I GET THAT MONEY!

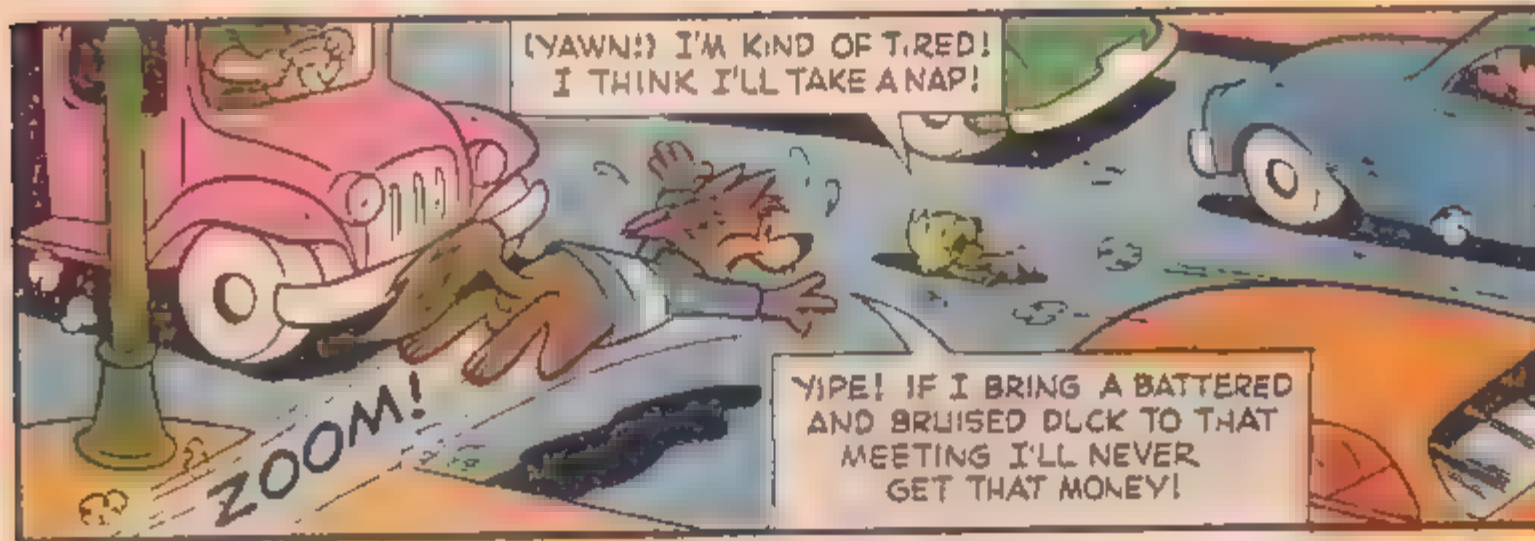
I WON'T MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU!



(YAWN!) I'M KIND OF T, RED! I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!

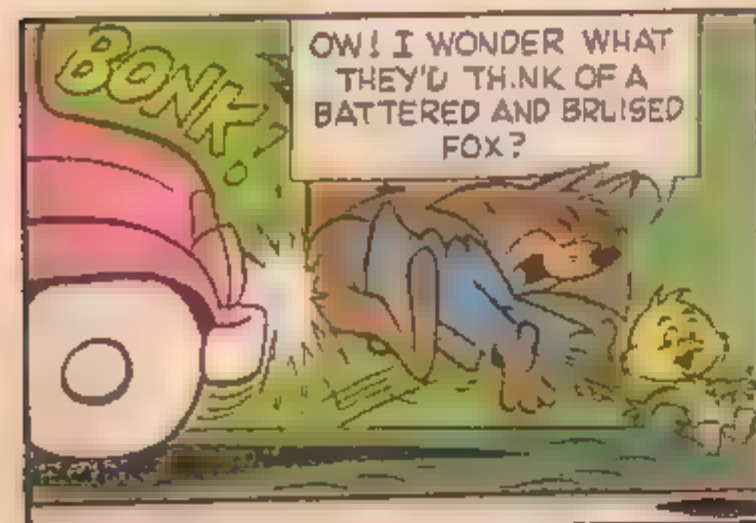
ZOOM!

YIPE! IF I BRING A BATTERED AND BRUISED DLCK TO THAT MEETING I'LL NEVER GET THAT MONEY!



BONK!

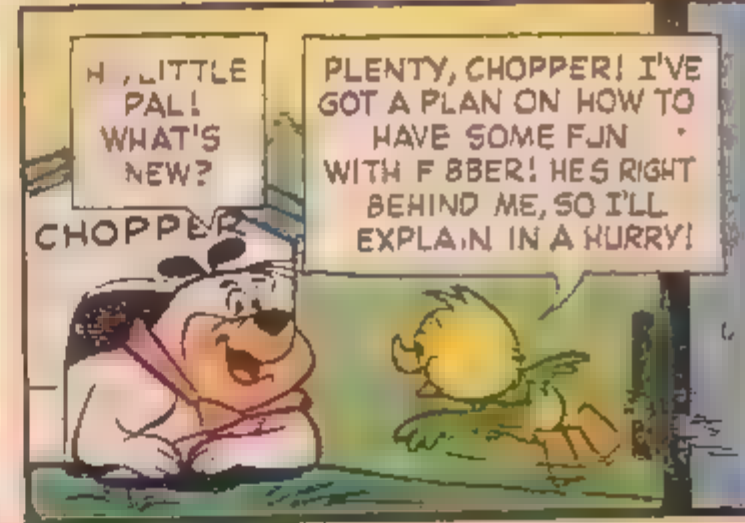
OW! I WONDER WHAT THEY'D THINK OF A BATTERED AND BRUISED FOX?



H, LITTLE PAL! WHAT'S NEW?

PLENTY, CHOPPER! I'VE GOT A PLAN ON HOW TO HAVE SOME FJN WITH F BBER! HE'S RIGHT BEHIND ME, SO I'LL EXPLAIN IN A HURRY!

CHOPPER





SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

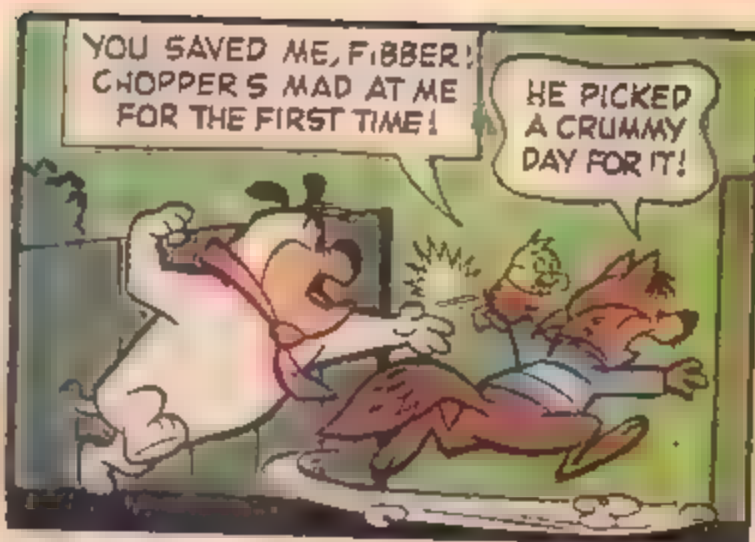
OKAY, YAKKY! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!



YIPE! NOW WHAT?

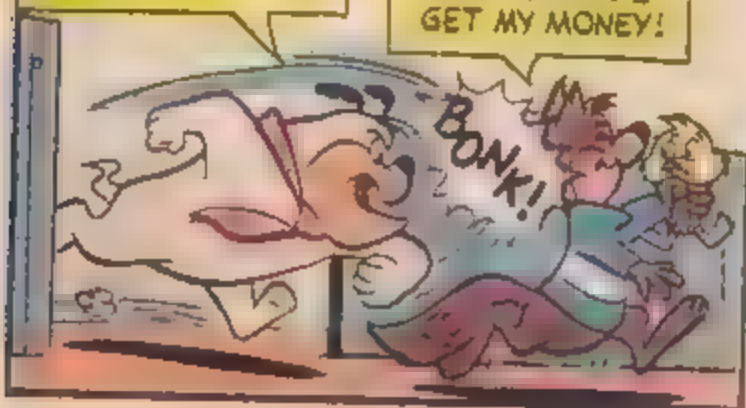
YOU SAVED ME, FIBBER! CHOPPER'S MAD AT ME FOR THE FIRST TIME!

HE PICKED A CRUMMY DAY FOR IT!



COME BACK WITH THAT BIRD! I WANT TO BOP HIM!

LOOK! YOU CAN BOP HIM ALL YOU WANT AFTER I GET MY MONEY!



BONK!

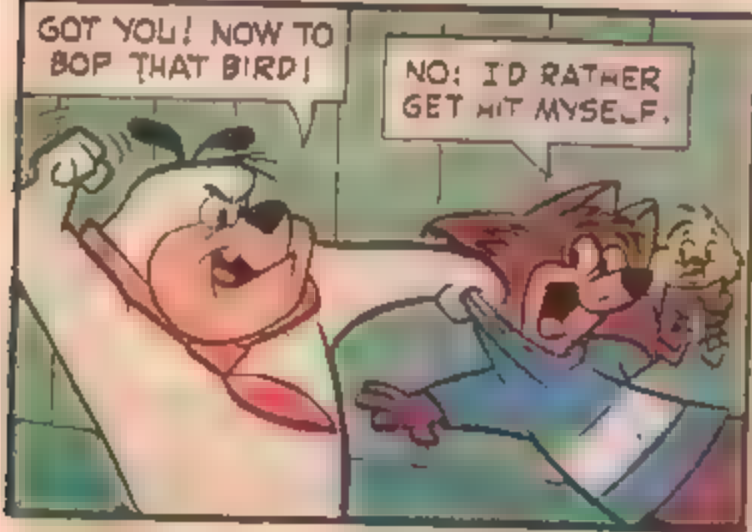
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN I'D BE PROTECTING YAKKY FROM CHOPPER!



TEE-HEE! MY JOKE TO HAVE CHOPPER PRETEND HE'S MAD AT ME IS WORKING BEAUTIFULLY!

GOT YOU! NOW TO BOP THAT BIRD!

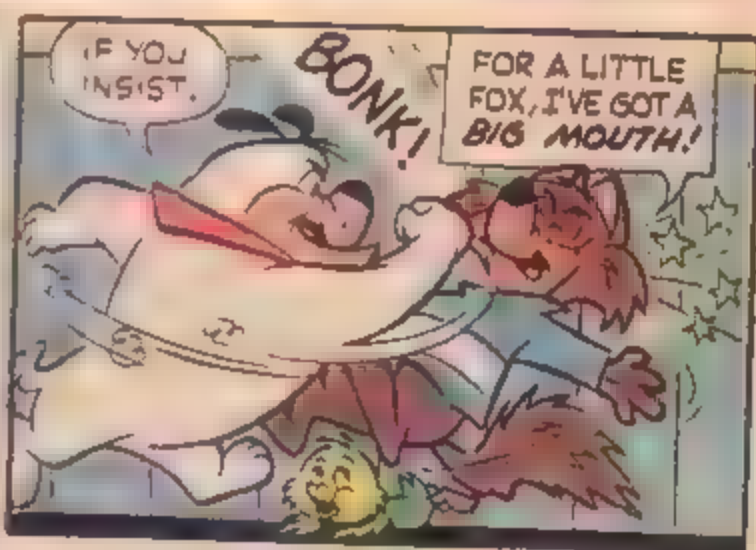
NO! I'D RATHER GET HIT MYSELF.



IF YOU INSIST.

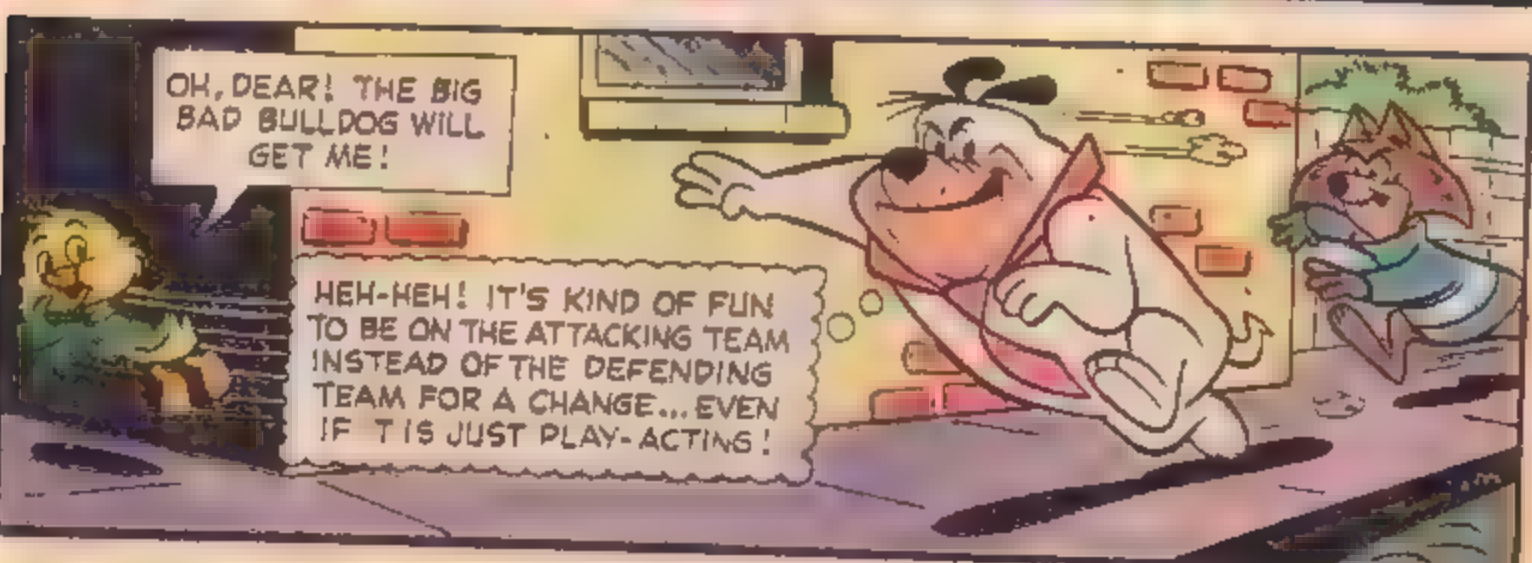
BONK!

FOR A LITTLE FOX, I'VE GOT A BIG MOUTH!



OH, DEAR! THE BIG BAD BULLDOG WILL GET ME!

HEH-HEH! IT'S KIND OF FUN TO BE ON THE ATTACKING TEAM INSTEAD OF THE DEFENDING TEAM FOR A CHANGE... EVEN IF IT IS JUST PLAY-ACTING!

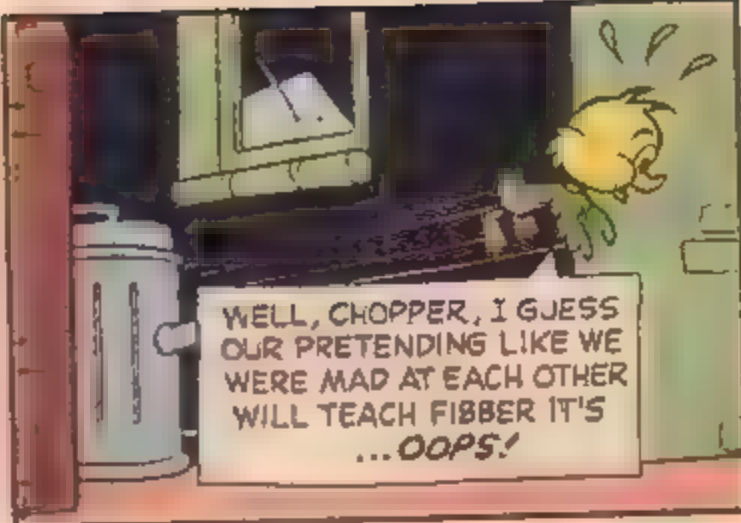




OWWW!

HE'S OUT  
COLD!

OH, DEAR! I GUESS  
BIG STRONG CHOPPER  
GOT CARRIED AWAY!



I BOO BOOED! BUT  
HOW DID YOU KNOCK  
OUT CHOPPER?

I DIDN'T! THAT  
**BANANA  
PEEL** HE  
SLIPPED ON  
DID IT FOR ME!

I'LL FIX YOU LATER FOR YOUR  
LITTLE STUNT! RIGHT NOW, IT'S  
TIME TO GET TO THAT MEETING!

SOON...

HERE'S THE KINDLY  
FOX, I TOLD YOU  
ABOUT, FELLOW  
MEMBERS!

CLAP!  
CLAP!

ONE PEEP OUT OF  
YOU AND YOU'LL BE  
PRESSED DUCK!

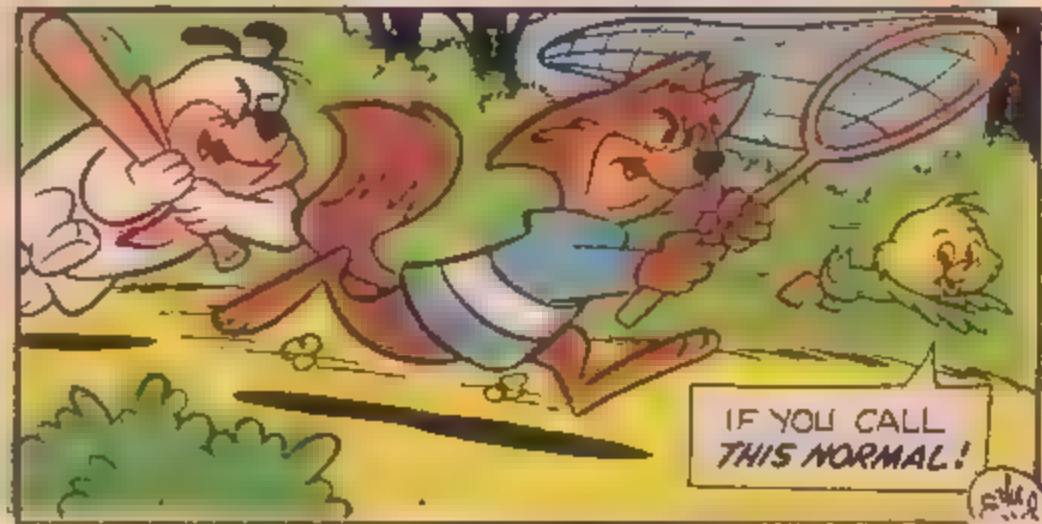
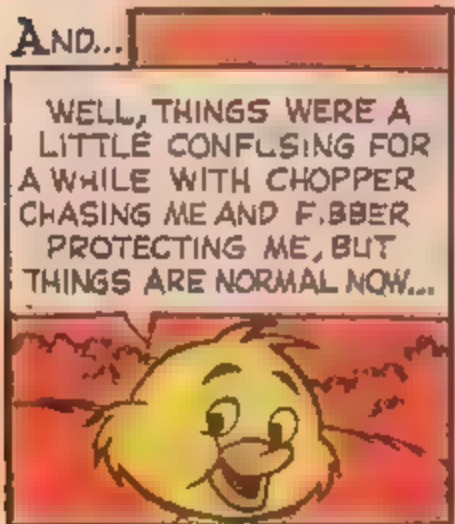
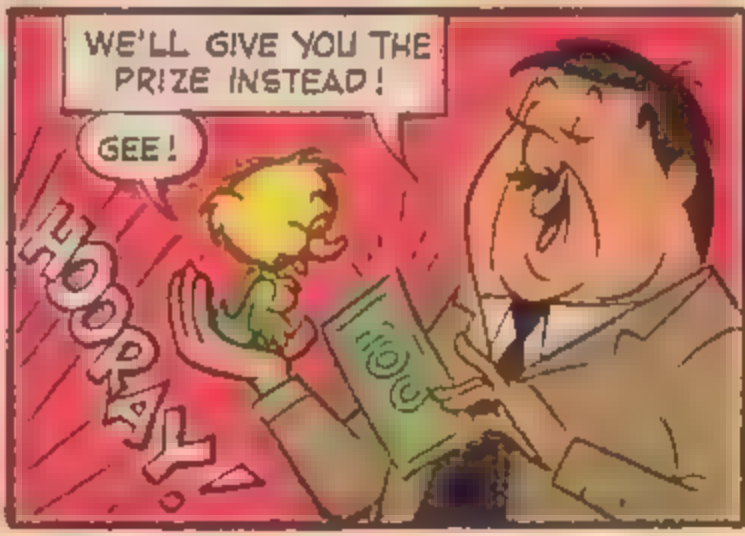
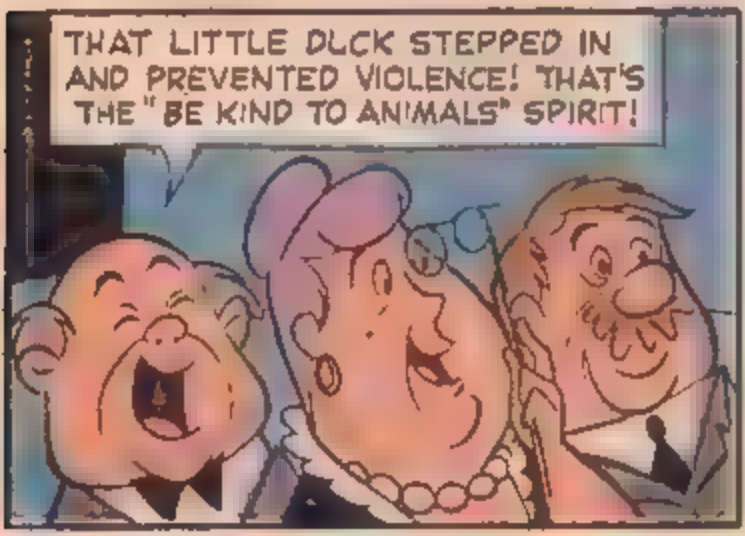
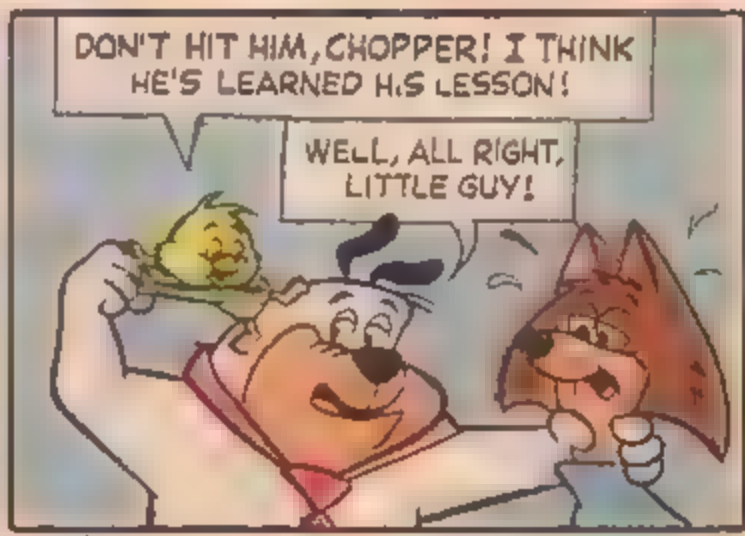
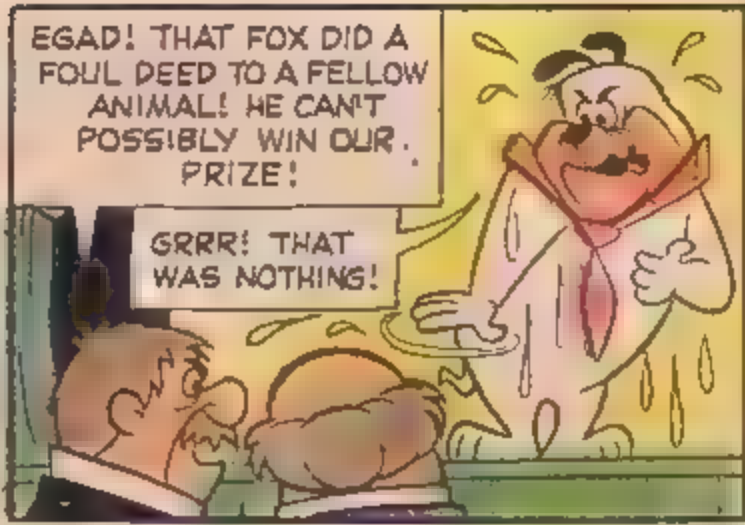
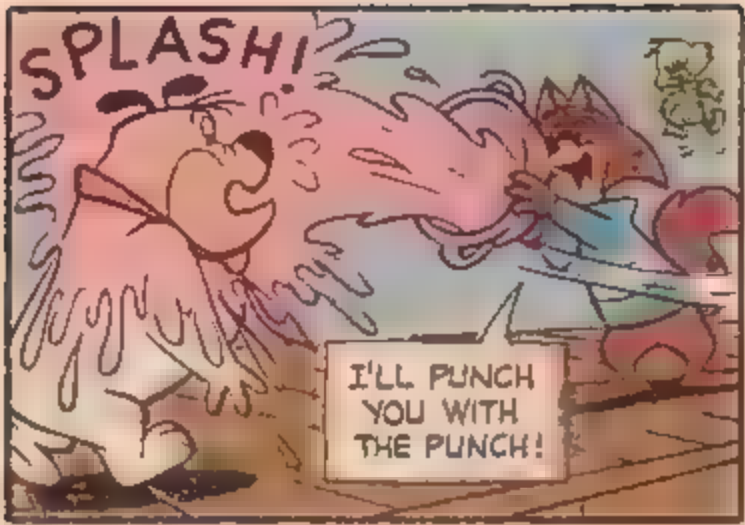
WHAT A BONEHEAD I WAS TO LET  
FIBBER GET AWAY! BUT I THINK  
THIS IS WHERE THAT MEETING YAKKY  
TOLD ME ABOUT WAS GOING  
TO BE HELD!

BE KIND TO  
ANIMALS  
CLUB

THERE  
YOU ARE!

YIPE! CHOPPER!







Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

## The HERO'S HELPER



PROFESS ONAL PEOPLE ALWAYS HAVE HELPERS...

SAY, "AH," PLEASE!

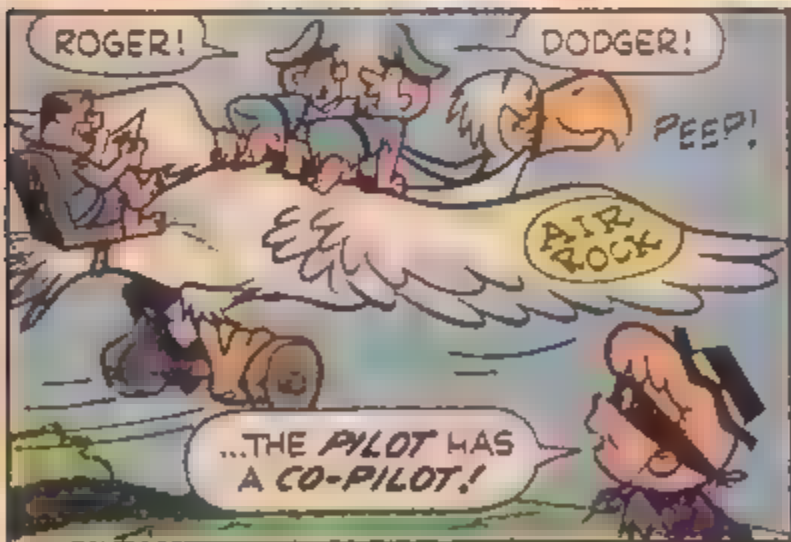
AH... FOOEY.

D-DON'T HURT MY BABY-KINS.

THE DOCTOR HAS A NURSE!

PETS CURED WHILE YOU WAIT

PET-VET  
CHEEP PRICES



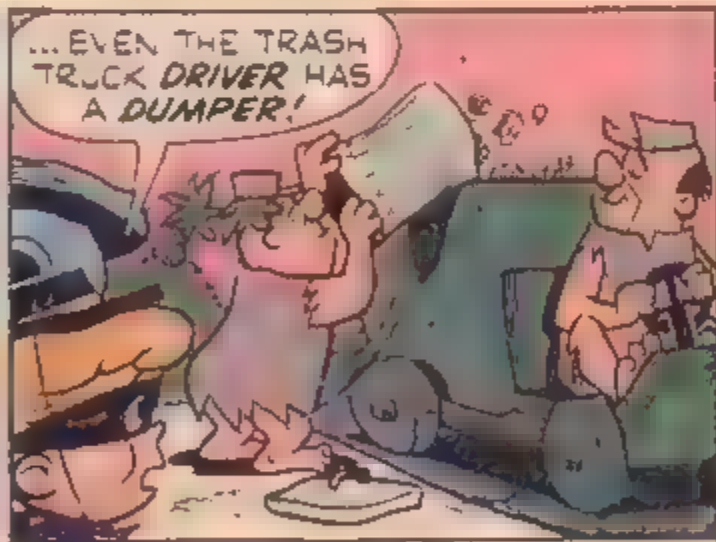
ROGER!

DODGER!

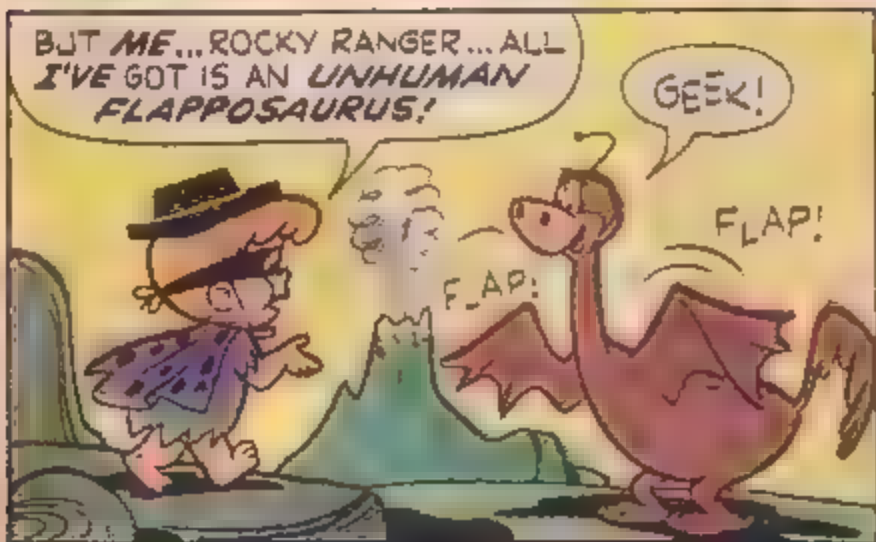
PEEP!

AIR ROOT

...THE PILOT HAS A CO-PILOT!



...EVEN THE TRASH TRUCK DRIVER HAS A DUMPER!

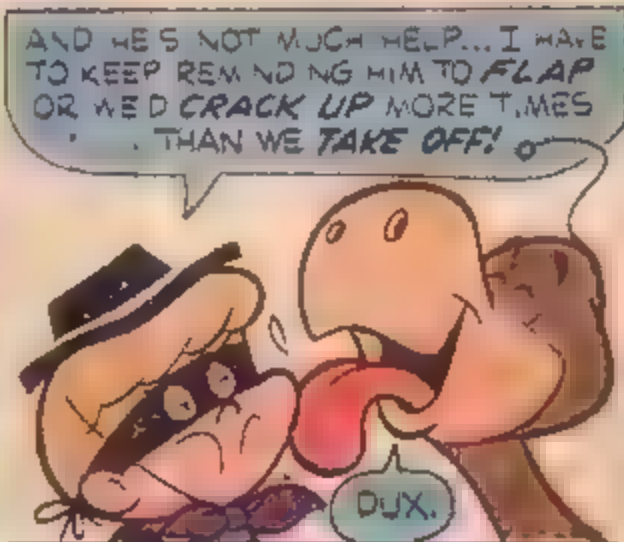


BUT ME... ROCKY RANGER... ALL I'VE GOT IS AN UNHUMAN FLAPPOSAURUS!

GEEK!

FLAP!

F\_L\_A\_P!



AND WE'S NOT MUCH HELP... I HAVE TO KEEP REM ND NG HIM TO FLAP OR WE'D CRACK UP MORE T, MES THAN WE TAKE OFF!

DUX.



HELP...OH, HELP!



WELL, HERE I GO AGAIN...

...THE LONE HERO. FLAP, FLAPPY, FLAP!



GEEEEE!

WOW! SOMEBODY IS SURE GOING TO TOWN ON THE PIANO!



PUNZ.

HELP...OH, HELP!

HUH? WHAT KINDA PARTY IS THIS?



...IT'S NO P-PARTY, ROCKY...

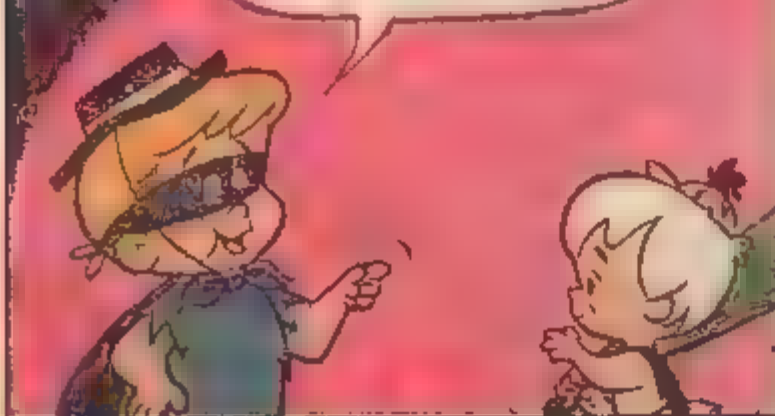
TAKING CARE OF LITTLE BAMB-BAMB'S A PANIC! MAKE HIM STOP BAMBING THE PIANO!



HEY! HEY! STOP IT, BAMB-BAMB!

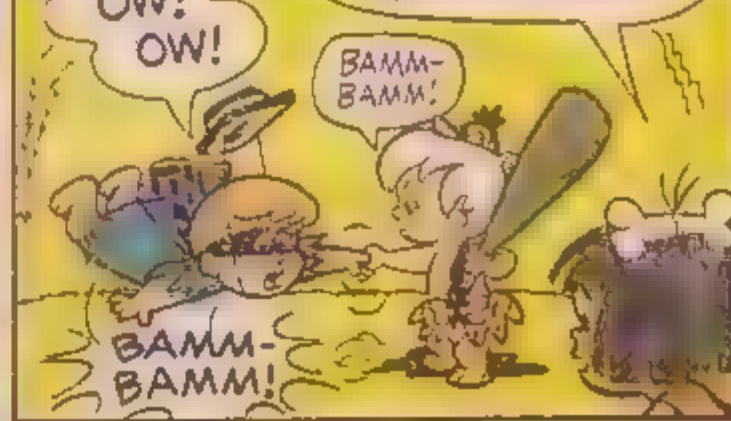
BAMB BAMB BAMB!

SEE? ALL IT TOOK WAS A FIRM FINGER-SHAKE TO MAKE HIM...



OW! OW! OW!

WELL, AT LEAST THIS IS A CHANGE OF TUNES FROM THE PIANO!



BAMB-BAMB!

BAMB-BAMB!



BAMM-  
BAMM!

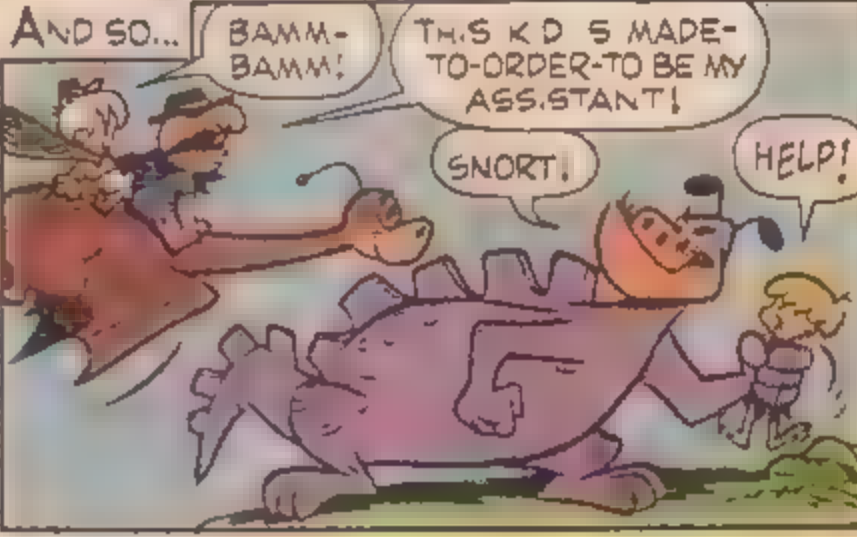
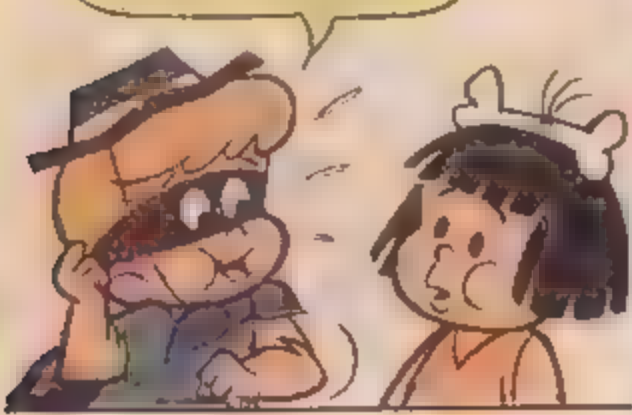
WHEW. FOR A TODDLER,  
HE PACKS A LOT OF POWER!



YES, IT'S TOO BAD ALL HIS ENERGY CAN'T BE  
CHANNELLED INTO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE.

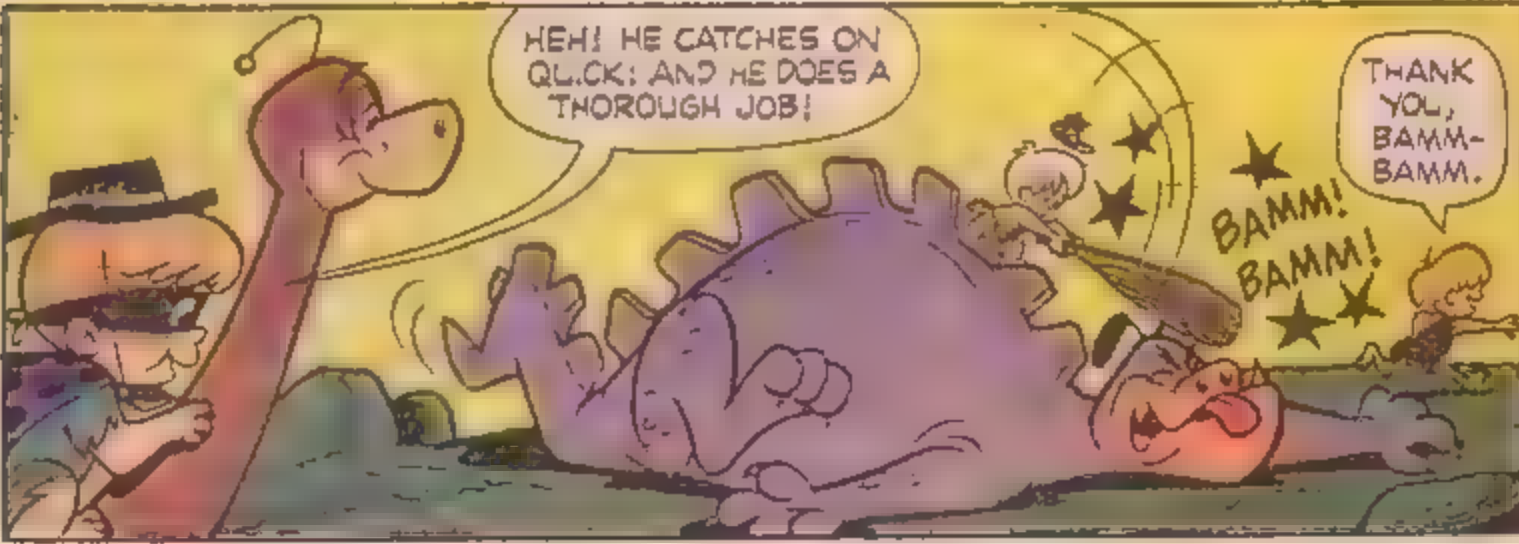


WOWIE. WHAT A  
SUPER IDEA, SLUZY!



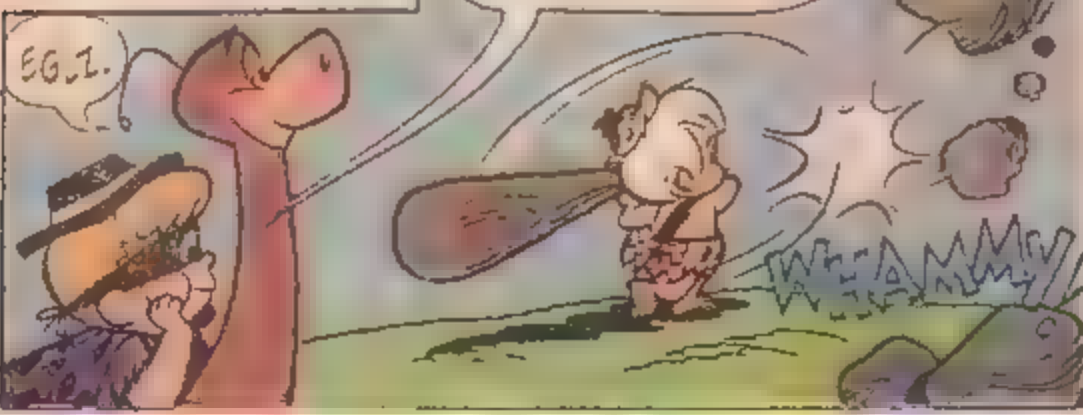
HEH! HE CATCHES ON  
QUICK! AND HE DOES A  
THOROUGH JOB!

THANK  
YOU,  
BAMM-  
BAMM.



BAMM-BAMM EVEN  
PROVES USEFUL IN  
NATURAL DISASTERS...

HE SURE *REVERSES*  
AN AVALANCHE IN  
SHORT ORDER.



HEH! I'VE GOT  
IT MADE.

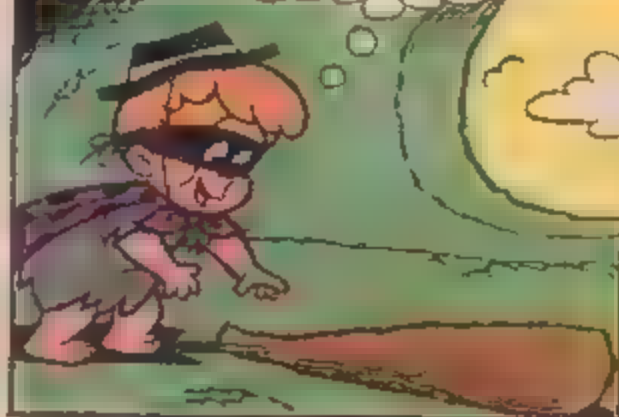




THEN, ONE DAY  
DURING  
NAP TIME...

IT'S GETTING SO BAMB-BAMB  
DOES *EVERYTHING* FOR ME!  
IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO GO FOR  
A WALK *ALONE!*

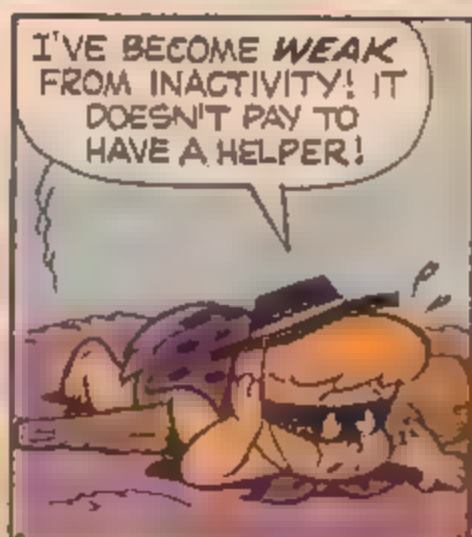
I'D BETTER TAKE MY CLLB  
ALONG, JUST IN CASE...



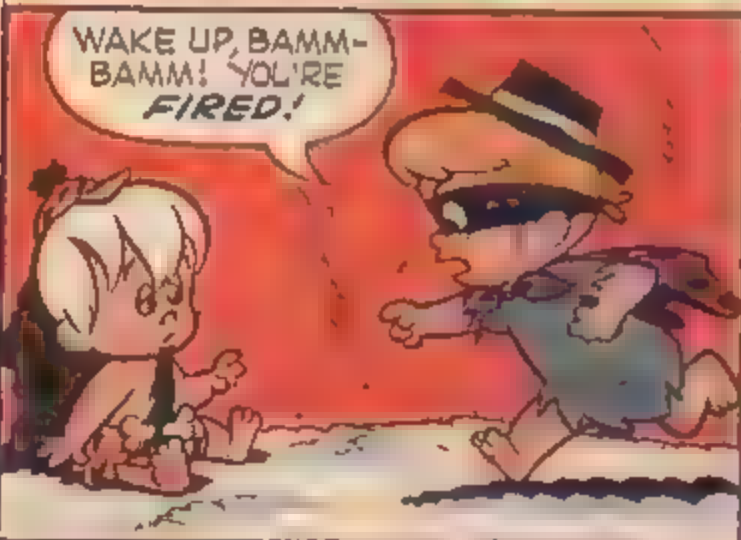
UNK!



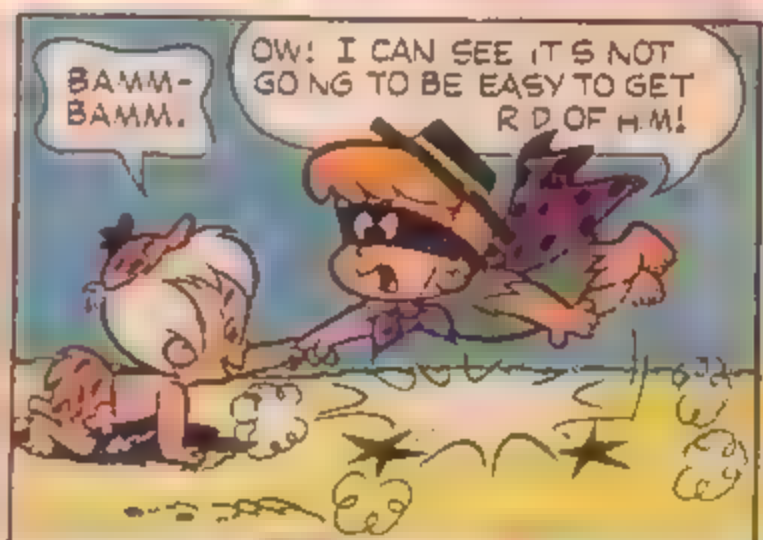
OOOPH! I... I CAN  
HARDLY LIFT IT!



I'VE BECOME *WEAK*  
FROM *INACTIVITY!* IT  
DOESN'T PAY TO  
HAVE A HELPER!

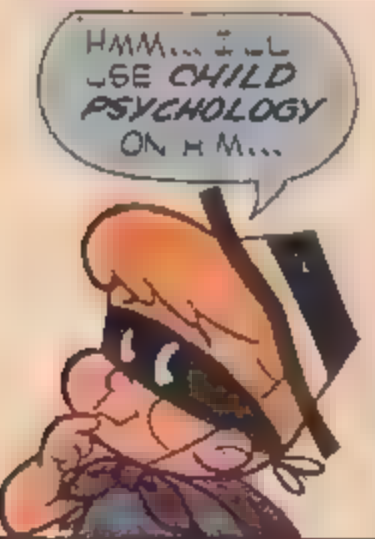


WAKE UP, BAMB-  
BAMB! YOU'RE  
*FIRED!*

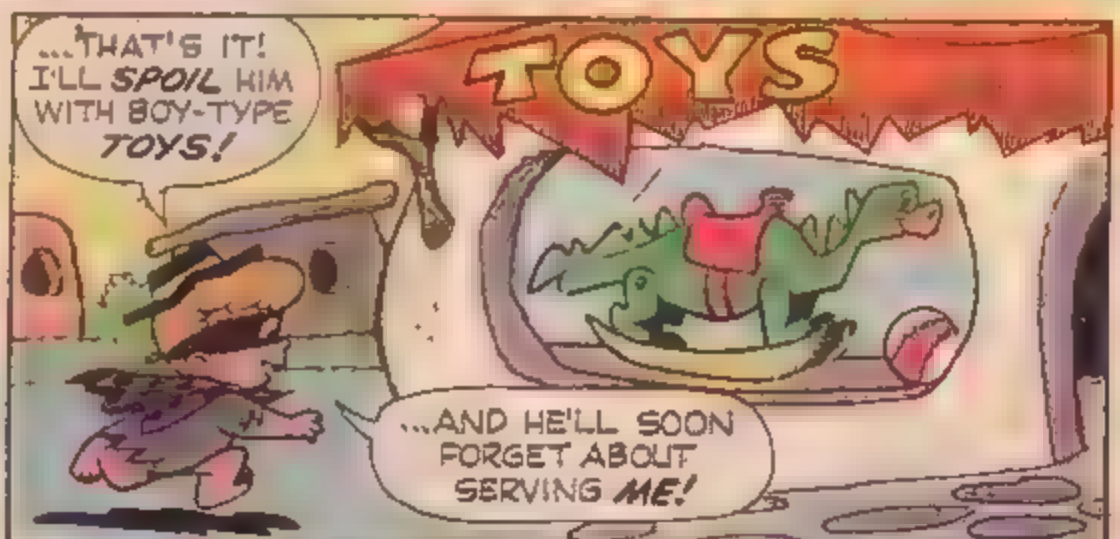


BAMB-  
BAMB.

OW! I CAN SEE IT'S NOT  
GOING TO BE EASY TO GET  
R D OF H.M!



HMM... I'LL  
USE *CHILD*  
*PSYCHOLOGY*  
ON H.M...



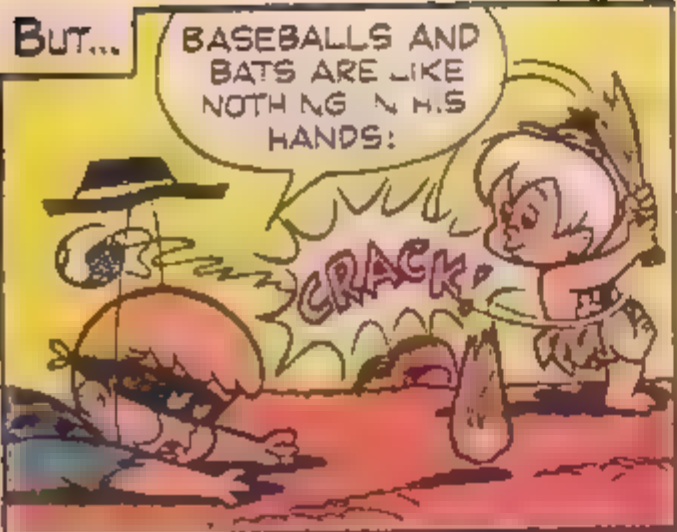
...THAT'S IT!  
I'LL *SPOIL* HIM  
WITH *BOY-TYPE*  
*TOYS!*

...AND HE'LL SOON  
FORGET ABOUT  
SERVING *ME!*



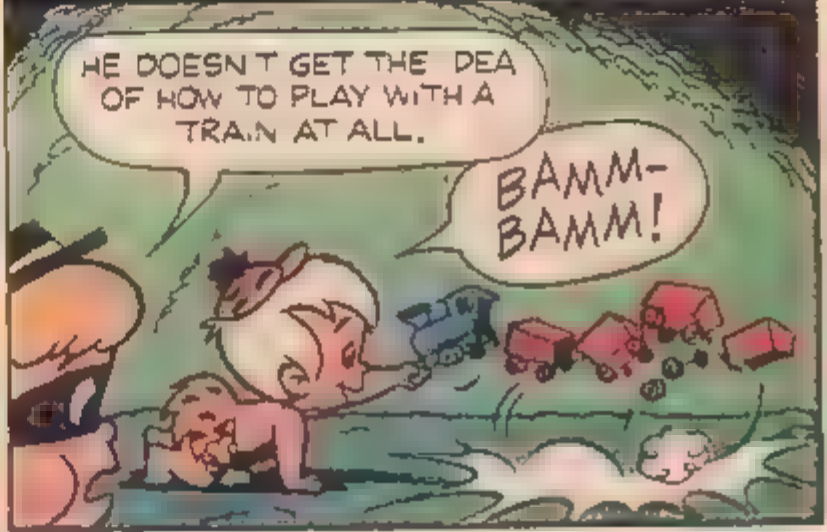
BUT...

BASEBALLS AND BATS ARE LIKE NOTHING IN HIS HANDS!

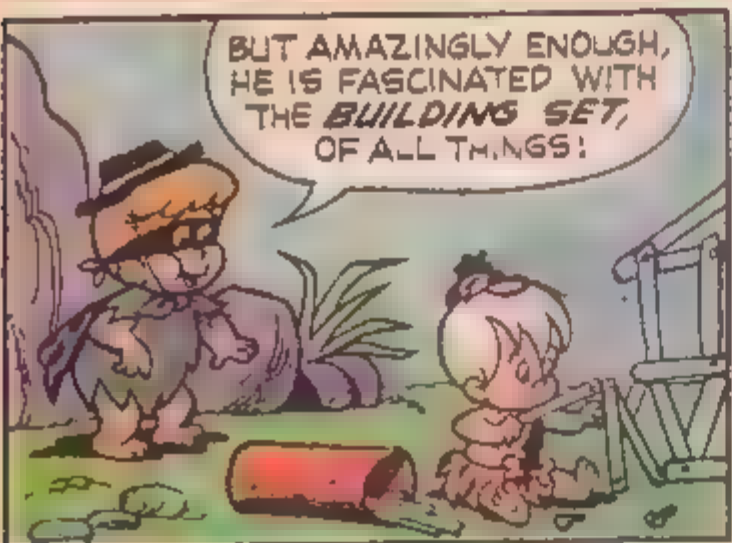


HE DOESN'T GET THE IDEA OF HOW TO PLAY WITH A TRAIN AT ALL.

BAMM-BAMM!

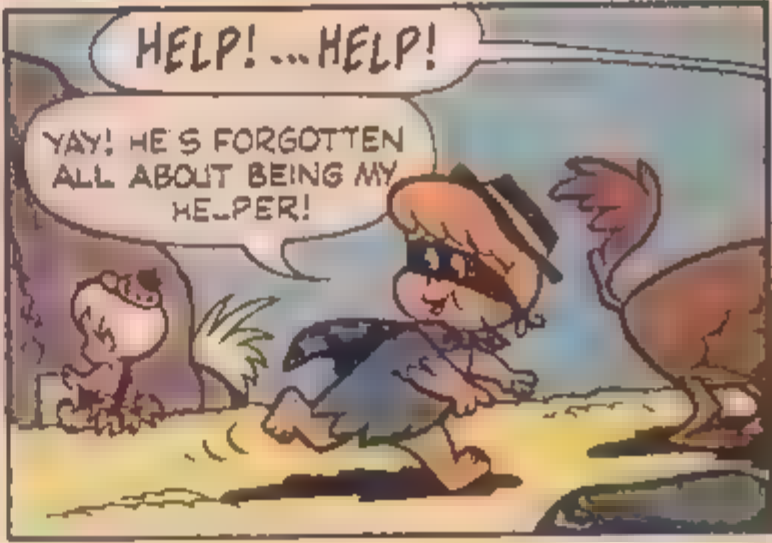


BUT AMAZINGLY ENOUGH, HE IS FASCINATED WITH THE BUILDING SET, OF ALL THINGS!



HELP! ...HELP!

YAY! HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT BEING MY HELPER!



LET'S GO. HI-HO, FLAPPY!

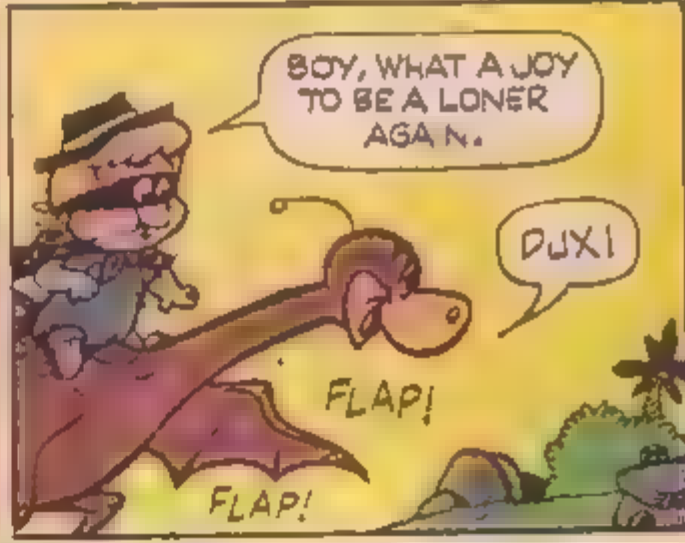


BOY, WHAT A JOY TO BE A LONER AGAIN.

DUXI!

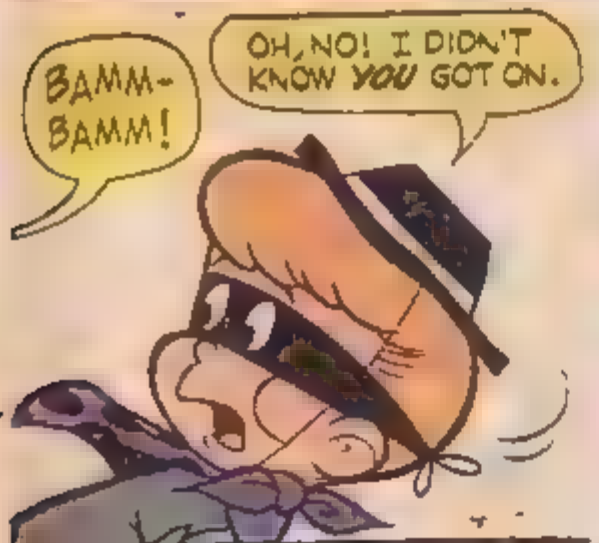
FLAP!

FLAP!



BAMM-BAMM!

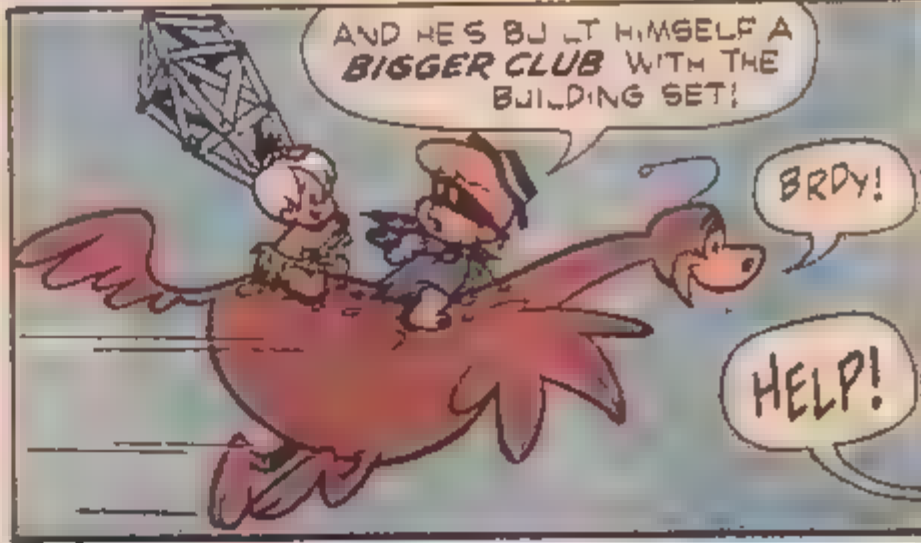
OH, NO! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU GOT ON.



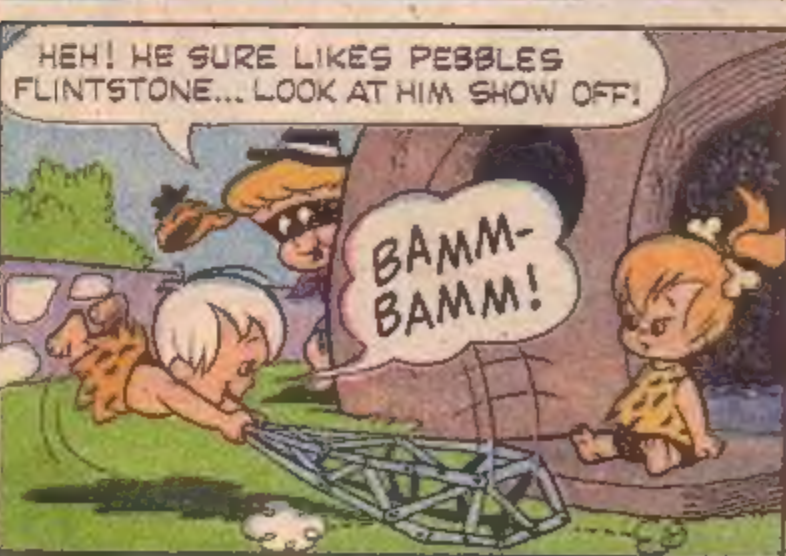
AND HE'S BUILT HIMSELF A BIGGER CLUB WITH THE BUILDING SET!

BRDY!

HELP!



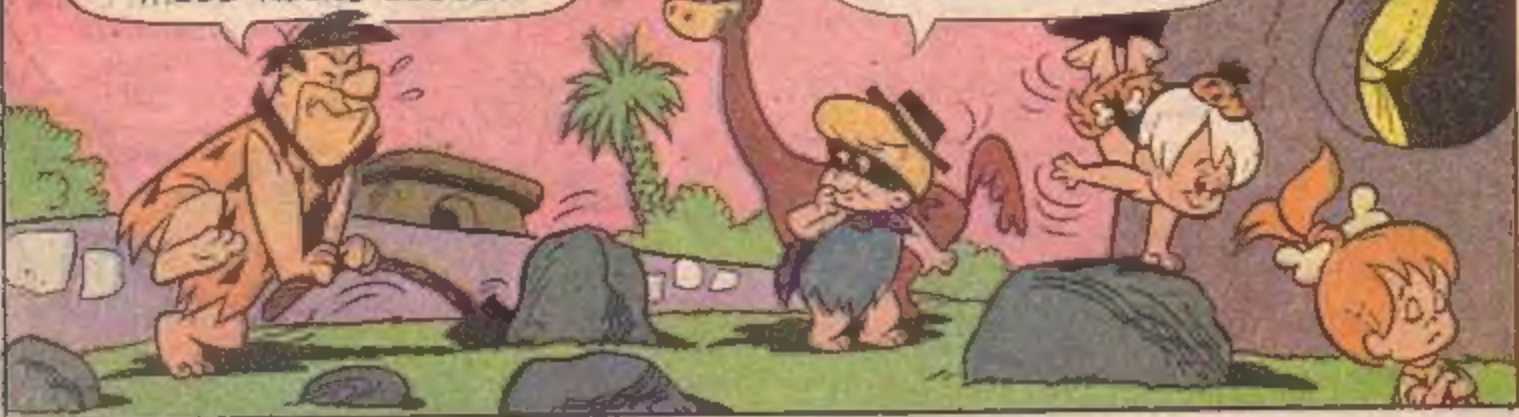






UGH! WHAT A JOB GETTING THESE ROCKS LOOSE...

HMM...BRAINS ALWAYS TRIUMPHS OVER BRAWN IN THE LONG RUN,...



OVER HERE; BAMB-BAMB... I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT WILL MAKE **EVERYBODY** HAPPY!



AND SO...

YAY! IT WORKED!

I'M A **LONE** OPERATOR AGAIN, AND GLAD OF IT!



AND BAMB-BAMB IS MAKING A HIT WITH PEBBLES BY HELPING HER DADDY CLEAR HIS YARD OF ROCKS!

HI-HO, FLAPPOSURUS! AWAY!

HEY! POUNDIN' 'EM **UNDERGROUND** SURE BEATS DIGGIN' 'EM UP!

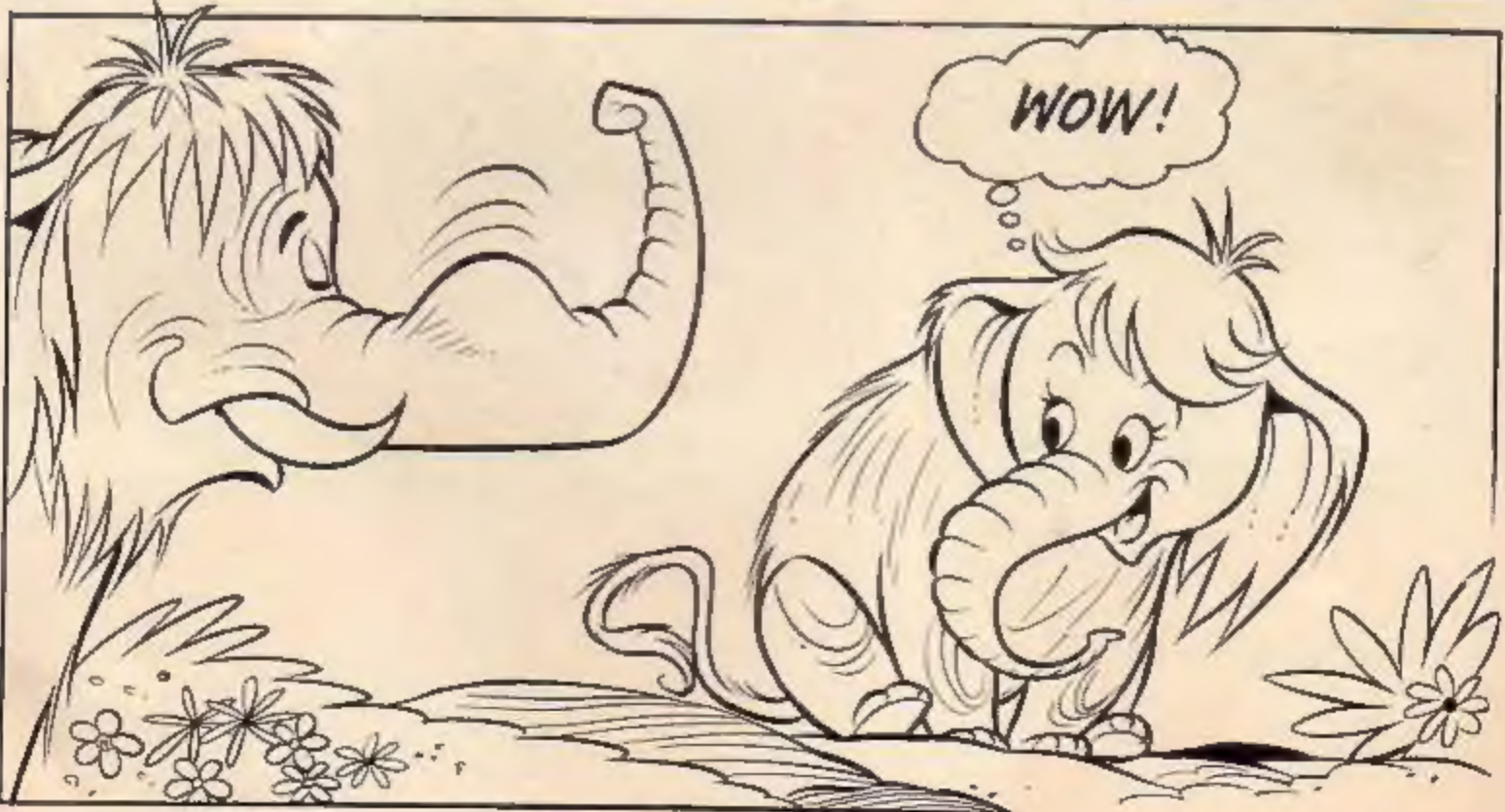
YABBA-DABBA, BAMB-BAMB!

**BAMB-BAMB!**





# CAVE KIDS







CAVE KIDS PIN-UP